McKean County Miner.

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LAST DAYS OF FAIR AND RACES SUCCESSFUL.

Big Crowds and Excellent Sport All The Time.

FAST RACING EVENTS PULLED OFF.

The 2:15 Pace Was a Great Race—Some Spirited Running Races—Kane Takes Away Honors in High School Athletic Contest—Great Stock Parades.

The last days of the Great McKean County Fair & Races were marked with success in every way. The crowds on Thursday and Friday were all that could be expected and the amusement provided was all that could be asked for in every respect. It is claimed that there were eight thousand people on the grounds on Thursday and on Friday there must have been fully five thousand present.

Thursday's Events.

This was Grange and Bradford Day and the oil metropolis as well as the honest tillers of the soil were well represented. It was a merry crowd and everybody fully enjoyed the day.

The first on the program was an address by Prof. William Hill, past master of the State grange and a member of the legislative committee, from the grandstand shortly after noon and his remarks were appreciated by a large audience.

The parade of the prize winning horses was given on the track at 1:00 o'clock and a finer exhibition of equines was never given in this county.

The race program was the best of the week and it is only once in a long time that such sport is seen as was produced in the 2:15 pace. There was still rivalry between Minnie Tillman and Louise, each having won a race at previous meets and both drivers got the very best time possible out of their horses. The racing events were as follows:

2:22 Trot, Purse $300.

Grand Imperial Sec., (Whittaker)	1	1	1
Milton K., (Cobb)	2	3	2
Arliss, (Donohue)	3	2	3
Chas. Online, (Gallup)	4	4	4

Time, 2:21½; 2:22; 2:21¼.

2:15 Pace, Purse $300.

Minnie Tillman, (Sage)	1	1	1
Louise (Maloney)	2	3	2
Flossie Hamlin (Doolittle)	3	2	3
Blue Star (Crarle)	4	4	4

Time 2:19½; 2:16¼; 2:15¼.

Running Race, ½ mile, Purse $150.

LaThorpe, (Harriman)	1	2	1
Lady Englesby (Depew)	3	1	2
Sis Gray (Evans)	2	3	
Strategy (Burlington)	4	4	

Time 51½; 51; 50¼.

Farmers' Race, Purse $25.

There were three entries and the race was won by a horse owned by a man named Breese of Rixford, in 3 straight heats. F. H. Nourse of Keating township won second money with his horse.

Friday—High School Day.

Friday, the last day of the Fair and Races, was High School Day and a large percentage of the 5,000 people present were members of the various high schools of the county and their friends. Therefore the most interesting was the athletic contests between the high schools. Kane won first place with a total of 43 points; Eldred was second with 24 points; Port Allegany, third with 22 points; and Smethport fourth with 10 points.

The summary follows:

1—Hundred Yard Preliminary—R. Pierotti, Kane, 1st; Griffin, Smethport, 2nd; Hawkey, Port Allegany, 3rd; time, 10.9.

2—Hundred Yard Preliminary—Scott, Kane, 1st; St. Clair, Port Allegany, 2nd; Shields, Eldred, 3rd; time 11.3.

3—Four Mile Run—Stickman, Eldred, 1st, 8 points; W. Hennigan, Eldred, 2nd, 4 points; Kohn, Smethport, 3rd, 3 points; Howe, Kane, 4th, 2 points; Moran, Kane, 5th, 1 point; time, 25m. 31s.

4—Running Broad Jump—R. Pierotti, Kane, 1st, 5 points; Shields, Eldred, 2nd, 3 points; Scott, Kane, 3rd, 1 point. distance 19 feet, 2½ inches.

5—Hundred Yard Final—R. Pierotti, Kane, 1st, 5 points; Scott, Kane, 2nd, 3 points; Griffin, Smethport, 3rd, 1 point. Time 10.9.

6—Half Mile Run—P. Hennigan, Eldred, 1st, points; Naegley, Port Allegany, 2nd, 3 points; Drake, Kane, 3rd, 1 point. Time 2m. 7 sec.

7—Pole Vault—Kendall, Port Allegany, 1st, 5 points; Scott, Kane, 2nd, 3 points; Day, Smethport, 3rd, 1 point. Height 8ft. 5 in.

8—Hurdle Preliminary—Scott, Kane, 1st; Hawkey, Port Allegany, 2nd; Griffin, Smethport, 3rd. Time 19.

9—Hurdle Preliminary—Clarke, Kane, 1st; Day, Smethport, 2nd, Buckley, Port Allegany, 3rd. Time 18.9.

10—Hurdle Final—Clarke, Kane, 1st 5 points; Scott, Kane, 2nd, 3 points; Day Smethport, 3rd, 1 point. Time 18.

11—Shot Put—R. Pierotti, Kane, 1st 5 points; Shields, Eldred, 2nd, 3 points; James, Kane, 3rd, 1 point. Distance 33 ft. 4 in.

12—Half Mile Relay—W. Ventres, Port Allegany, 1st, 5 points; Day, Smethport, 2nd, 3 points; Stickman, Eldred, 3rd, 1 point. Time 1.46¾.

13—Running High Jump—W. Ventres, Port Allegany, 1st, 5 points; McCoy, Kane, 2nd, 3 points; Day, Smethport, 3rd, 1 point. Height 4 ft. 10 in.

14—Quarter Mile Run—R. Pierotti, Kane, 1st, 5 points; E. Naegley, Port Allegany, 2nd, 3 points; Hawkey, Port Allegany, 3rd, 1 point. Time 55½.

Total points—Kane, 43; Eldred, 24; Port Allegany, 22; Smethport, 10.

The Empire automobile was awarded to Eugene Hussey, an Irish Hollow farmer.

The racing events resulted as follows:

2:30 Pace, Purse $300.

Van Hal, (Cobb)	1	1	1
Anna Hal (Wilcox)	2	4	2
Defiance (Doolittle)	3	2	3
One Bell (Cobb)	4	3	4

Time 2:26½; 2:24½; 2:23¼.

Race for Three-Year-Old Colts.

Clifford Hal (Cobb)	1	1	1
Laura Hal (Cobb)	2	2	2
Lady Alerton (Ryan)	3	3	3

Time 1:15; 1:14; 1:13¾.

Half Mile Running Race.

Octopus (Tottan)	1	3	1
Beatrice (Depew)	4	1	2
Strategy (Burlington)	3	2	
Holloway (McGuire)	2	4	

Time 51; 52¼; 52.

RECEIVED BAD INJURY.

Woodsman Fell On His Axe At Goodyear Lumber Job.

A woodsman, whose name The Miner was unable to ascertain, sustained a bad injury while at work at the Goodyear lumbering operations at Norwich, near this borough, Tuesday.

The man slipped and fell, striking heavily on the point of his axe, which he was carrying at the time, and was unable to throw out of the way. The sharp edged tool inflicted a long and deep wound.

The injured man was placed in an automobile and bought to this place in quick time and Dr. Chadwick attended his injury.

In addition to the bad cut it was found that about an inch of the lower part of the victim's spinal column had been severed. It required eight stitches to close the wound.

Dr. Chadwick made the patient as comfortable as possible, but owing to the nature of his hurt it was deemed advisible to take him to a hospital for treatment, and the man left on the evening train for Austin, where he entered the hospital of that place.

BOROUGH SCHOOLS OPEN.

Auspicious Start Made With Stanley Bright as Principal—335 Pupils Enrolled.

The borough schools resumed last Monday morning under the direction of the new principal, Stanley Bright, formerly of New Castle.

There are 335 pupils enrolled this term, and 98 of these are high school students, which is the largest number in the history of our schools.

There are few changes in the faculty. Mr. Bright, the new Principal, comes to Smethport highly recommended and he is a gentlean of fine presence who has made many friends and who gives every promise of giving universal satisfaction here.

Miss Ora Gleason, who has been engaged as the new instructor of music, is a Smethport young lady of high musical attainments who has received a fine education for her chosen calling and the school board was indeed fortunate in securing her services.

Following is this year's fine corps of instructors: High School: Principal, Stanley Bright; Preceptress, Miss Carrie Day; Music, Miss Ora Gleason; Mrs. W. A. Harris, and Miss Tritton. Grades: 8th grade, Miss Rose Allen; 7th grade, Mrs. Clair VanDusen; 6th grade, Miss Mary Richards; 5th grade, Miss Vinnie Campbell; 4th grade, Miss Olive Richards; 3rd grade, Miss Amanda Anderson; 2nd grade, Miss Rachel Mayo; Primary grade, Miss Bessie Ottoson.

ENGSTROM BOY RECOVERING FROM AUTO ACCIDENT.

His Skull was Fractured at Base of the Brain.

DOCTORS GAVE HIM UP AT FIRST

But Despite These Facts Milton Engstrom is Getting Better and His Chances for Complete Recovery are Good—His Parents do not Blame Chauffer Wasson.

Milton, the 3-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Amandus Engstrom, who was struck by an automobile driven by D. B. Wasson of Johnsonburg at about 11 o'clock last Thursday morning, mention of which was made in our last issue, is steadily improving, and now his chances of complete recovery appear to be very good, despite the fact that at first it was thought that he could not live more than a few hours.

When Dr. Evan O'Neil Kane arrived and examined the child with Dr. Chadwick they found that his skull was fractured at the base of the brain and his condition such that they held out no hope for his recovery to his parents. Notwithstanding these facts the child has been steadily improving until now his relatives have strong hopes that he will soon be as well as ever.

Mr. Wasson, who was driving the car, is heartbroken over the terrible accident and has been a regular visitor at the Engstrom home ever since the accident happened. The relatives of the child do not blame him for the accident and, despite the reports circulated, Mr. and Mrs. Engstrom have no intention of prosecuting Mr. Wasson for his part in the accident.

The child was prone to play in the street and his older sister had been watching him that morning. She was called into the house, from the porch and alost instantly the boy ran into the street. He was behind the ice wagon to get a piece of ice and just as the automobile came along he slipped out, directly in front of the car. Wasson tried to stop the car but was too close and struck the child knocking him heavily to the pavement. The car did not pass over the child as was first reported.

HAVE ARRIVED IN TOWN.

D. M. Cooper and Family Have Taken Up Residence Here.

D. M. Cooper, who for fourteen years past has served as superintendent of the Newton Chemical works, and who recently accepted a position as general business manager of R. W. Hilton's interests arrived in town last Thursday with his wife and daughter, and have taken up their residence in the house formerly owned by Mrs. J. S. Walker on Green street, which he has purchased.

On Wednesday evening of last week Mr. and Mrs. Cooper entertained the employees of the Newton chemical works at their home as a farewell before leaving for their new home. Refreshments were served and a most enjoyable evening was spent.

On Thursday previous to taking their departure for Smethport the employees of the Newton chemical works presented the couple with a beautiful dining room set. The gift came as a great surprise to the recipients and is greatly cherished by them.

The Miner welcomes Mr. Cooper and his estimable family to Smethport, where they do not come as strangers, as they already number many friends and acquaintances here.

BOTTLE FACTORY RESUMES.

Long Season is Promised at Berney-Bond Factory in this Borough.

The Smethport plant of the Berney-Bond Bottle Co. resumed operations for the season last Monday and a long and busy run is promised, under the management of W. J. Johnson.

A night and day shift is being run at the plant this year, making necessary the employment of 16 shops, 8 of which comprise the day shift and 8 the night shift.

This will mean that over 130 hands, 45 of whom will be blowers, drawing big wages, will be given work.

Owing to a lack of a sufficient number of boys, only 12 shops were put to work Monday, but the additional 4 shops will be put on to-night.

With the starting up of this fine industry business is bound to take on a brighter aspect in Smethport.

THEATRICAL SEASON OPENS.

"The Yankee Doodle Boy" Put on the Work.

The Lyceum opened Monday evening with "The Yankee Doodle Boy" as the attraction and a small audience in attendance.

The production was one of those thrilling "mellerdramers" which are inflicted upon an indulgent public with charming regularity, the sole redeeming feature of which can be attributed to the fact that the spectator can leave the theatre at the close of the first act and not be left in any apprehension as to the final outcome, where the heavyweight soubrettte and the bantam weight low comedian see to it that injured innocense is revenged and the treacherous villian gets all that is coming to him with interest.

The presenting company was mediocre but the audience found some solace in the musical numbers. The Italian who rendered several vocal selections brought down the house. He has appeared in Smethport before and his entry was the signal for a small sized ovation on the part of the audience. The man formerly sang roles with the Metropolitan Grand Opera company, but through reverses he has joined the down and out class. He still retains a superb baritone voice and his vocal efforts are of a high order of excellence.

As a whole the attraction was fully up to the standard of those presenting this class of entertainment.

The next engagement is Gorton's Minstrels, who need no introduction to our people. Their merit is recognized here as elsewhere.

PUBLIC ORCHARD MEETING.

Will Be Conducted at Farm of D. C. Young Next Thursday.

There will be a public meeting in the orchard of D. C. Young, in Keating township, near Smethport, on Thursday, Sept. 22, 1910, for the purpose of showing the benefits resulting from improved methods in use in the Model Orchards conducted under the co-operation of the Division of Zoology of the State Department of Agriculture.

This is one of a series of fall meetings held throughout the state at this season. At these meetings treated trees will be compared with those not treated, and sprayed fruit shown beside unsprayed grown under the same other conditions.

Lectures will be delivered by experts from the Department, and an opportunity given for asking questions. Determinations of specimens will be made, and growers are invited to bring twigs of diseased or infested trees for identification.

The Model Orchard movement was inaugurated several years ago by Prof. H. A. Surface, Economic Zoologist, for the purpose of familiarizing the farmer and fruit grower with the best practical measures available for the control of destructive pests, and in order to show how well these operations have succeeded meetings are held in the orchards where both fruit and trees can be examined by all who attend.

The session begins at one o'clock p. m. The State's representatives will be present rain or shine.

THREE NEW WARRANTS.

They Were Served on Sloan, Chrisman and Young of the Defunct Eldred Bank Last Week.

The Bradford Era of Saturday says: Constable John Howe went to Eldred yesterday and served warrants upon A. E. Sloan, W. L. Chrisman and W. A. Young, three of the officials of the defunct Eldred bank. The warrants charge larceny as bailee. All of the men gave bail in the sum of $300 each and were released.

One of the interested attoneys in the case yesterday stated that J. D. Downing, the former president of the bank had paid $10,000 in cash and transferred some Ohio oil property valued at about $10,000 to the trustee. Mr. Downing had expected to pay $15,000 in cash this week, but so far had not done so, evidently holding off on account of the criminal proceedings. The others involved, the attorney considered unable financially to make a satisfactory settlement in full.

Situation Wanted.

A woman with two children, one 6 and the other 3 years old wants a position as housekeeper. For further particulars apply at or address

The County Home,
2t. Smethport, Pa.

Subscribe for The Miner.

CIVIL COURT IN SESSION THIS WEEK.

Much Business Being Transacted and Attendance is Large.

BIG DAMAGE SUIT DISPOSED OF.

It Was the Case of Archie Lovitz vs. The DuPont Powder Company, as an Outcome of Bradford Explosion—Defendant Company was Acquitted—Other Cases Disposed of.

The June term of Civil court convened at the court house in this borough Monday afternoon, Judge Bouton presiding. There is a large attendance and much business is being transacted.

Joseph C. Wilson of Bradford was admitted to practice at the bar of this county. Mr. Wilson is a veteran of the Spanish war and has since served with distinction as a Lieutenant in the U. S. regular army. His retirement was made necessary as the result of an unpleasant experience in which he nearly lost his life by freezing, being caught in a terrific snow storm while on duty in Alaska. He is spoken of as a young man of high attainments.

The case of W. J. Day vs. Mary A. Godfroy resulted in the plaintiff receiving a verdict for the sum of $71.

A. H. Hitchcock was awarded a verdict of $130 against the Williamson Vice Co.

The case of Allen Ovlatt vs. Catherine E. Stickles, both of Keating township, was taken up.

Tuesday the case was disposed of Mr. Ovlatt was granted a verdict against Mrs. Stickles for $386.08.

On Tuesday the case of Archie Lovitz by his father and next friend Henry Lovitz, vs. the DuPont powder company for $10,000 damages, was taken up.

Archie Lovitz was one of the Bradford schoolboys who were permitted to gather around a town lot well on School street, that city, after the well had been shot by employes of the DuPond company.

A terrific explosion, supposed to have been caused by the gas from the well, igniting with the smothered fire in the boiler, occurred and over 30 persons, the most of whom were children were terribly burned. It is alleged that the powder company was guilty of negligence, of which the explosion was the result and that the company should have taken measures to keep the spectators away from the well.

The plaintiffs were represented by Attorneys T. F. Mullin and E. J. Jones of Bardford, while Attorneys D. H. Jack and R. B. Stone of Bradford; J. E. Mullin of Kane, and Thomas J. Laffay of Clearfield, Pa., were present in the interests of the DuPont Co.

The jury selected to hear this case consisted of Lile Orcutt, August Benson, Ed Martin, Gus Winkler, Charles Lunden, G. W. Calhoun, George Anderson, W. G. Holder, A. A. Anderson, Alvin Colson, A. H. Rooney, and Raymond Foote.

This case attracted much interest, especially in Bradford, owing to the many legal questions involved and as a whole was the most important case of the week.

There have been many witnesses present, a large number of whom bear bad scars, the result of burns received in the explosion.

Wednesday the greater part of the day was devoted to this case. In the afternoon Judge Bouton in charging the jury instructed them to find a verdict of not guilty on the ground of contributory negligence on the part of the defendant, and other points.

The jury found a verdict as instructed and thus this important case was brought to a close.

The case of Annie Cobb, widow of a man who was accidently killed while driving along a Corydon township road some time ago, when an obstruction caused him to be thrown from his wagon, was also taken up yesterday. She is suing the township for damages. The case will probably be finished to-day.

Lost.

In Smethport, on Friday, Sept. 9, a bunch of keys, including two rings. On one was a brass tag bearing the figure 3, and on the other a whistle. A liberal reward will be paid upon their being returned to the Miner office.

MURDERER CAPTURED.

Nick Perozolli, Who Brutally Murdered Archie Freeman at Limestone Captured in Chicago.

Nick Perozolli, who is accused of murdering Archie Freeman at Limestone, N. Y., near Bradford, July 8, was arrested in Chicago Monday. The man feeling secure went to the detective headquarters in that city to see Black Hand Detective Longobardi. The detective recognized the man from a photograph and placed him under arrest.

The murder of which Perozolli is accused is one of the most brutal ever enacted in this section. It will be remembered that Freeman, who was employed as a foreman on a lumbering job at Rice brook, had with a companion named Thomas Cunningham, driven to Limestone, where they met Nick Perozolli and Angelo Rico, two Italians, who knew the Americans and invited them to go to an Italian saloon and have a drink. Freeman refused to go to the saloon in question and made some disparaging remark about the Italian race. Angelo Rico took exceptions to the remarks and he and Freeman adjourned to a dark spot across the street to fight it out. The principals were followed by Cunningham and Perozolli, who took no active part in the affair. While Freeman was stripping his coat to prepare for the encounter Perozolli suddenly sprang at the American and buried a stiletto in his abdomen.

The whole affair happened so quickly that nobody realized what had happened until the cowardly murderer had made his escape and Freeman started up the street on the run and collapsed on the steps in front of a store. He was taken to the Bradford hospital where he died the next day.

Angelo Roco, the Italian with whom Freeman was going to fight was placed under arrest soon after the murder, but the authorities were subsequently convinced that Perozolli was the man wanted.

The authorities of McKean and Cattaragus counties made a determined effort to find Perozzeli but he succeeded in making his escape. The sheriff of Cattaragus county secured a photograph of the murderer and sent circulars to all parts of the country, containing a half-tone picture of Perozzoll and offering a reward of $500 for his capture. It was through one of these circulars that he was nabbed by an Italian detective in Chicago.

The prisoner will be detained in Chicago ten days during which time someone who knows the man will go to that city and identify him positively.

Freeman, the murdered man, was a resident of [illegible]rium where his parents live, and was aged 25 years, being unmarried.

VIOLA COOPER ARRESTED.

Serious Charge Preferred Against Bradford Young Woman.

The Bradford Star-Record of last Saturday says: Viola Cooper, a young woman who is also known as Viola Hoover, was arrested this morning, charged with concealing the birth of an illegitimate child. The information on which the warrant was issued was made by County Detective Jones. The woman made an attempt to secure bail but was unsuccessful.

The arrest is a result of the finding of the body of a male infant in the east branch of the Tuna last Tuesday morning. Miss Cooper was at once suspected of being the mother of the infant and on being questioned by the police, made a statement in which she admitted having thrown the body of the infant in the creek. She stated positively that the child was dead when its body was disposed of.

The authorities were not satisfied with the culmination of the case and concluded to bring it to a different conclusion. The evidence produced before the coroner's jury led that body to decide that Miss Cooper was not guilty of infanticide and she was allowed to go free.

It is understood that a vigorous protest was made to the police authorities, which was also communicated to the district attorney and the arrest of to-day followed.

Future developments in the case may prove sensational. The authorities will not abandon the case until certain clews now in their possession are thoroughly investigated.

County Detective Jones brought the Cooper woman to Smethport Saturday evening and lodged her in the county jail to await trial.

THE MITTEN CODE

Brief Rules For the Guidance of Unfavored Suitors.

WHAT TO DO WHEN REJECTED

Always Try to Parry the Blow With a Ready Reply, Because Staring in Reproachful Silence Gives the Lady a Chance to Change Her Mind.

Incredible as it may seem, proposals of marriage are sometimes refused, usually because the lady thinks she knows better.

To comport one's self fittingly when rejected is no easy matter. The young beginner is advised to give some thought to his next move in the event of his proposal being declined. To stand staring in reproachful silence displays a lack of savior faire and incidentally gives the lady a chance to change her mind.

The really nice young man when rejected inclines to gloom. The average young man takes up an attitude of sprightliness. To display relief when rejected may not seem in the best taste, but if a girl has refused you that is sufficient evidence that she has no taste at all.

Let us consider the method of the really nice young man. He hints at a broken heart—a picturesque but improbable happening. He asks if there is no hope. Always he speaks in "low tone." There is the authority of the best fiction for this. Apparently he never shouts his query from the doorsteps as he is departing. He mentions suicide in a noncommital way and eventually takes his leave "with one last fond, lingering look at her." One can only hope he does not spoil the dramatic value of his exit by tripping over the doormat.

So much for the really nice young man. The average young man has a variety of methods for keeping his end up in the event of being rejected. He imparts an air of levity to the proceedings which must be distinctly irritating when one is expecting time honored references to fractured hearts and blighted hopes.

Copying the average young man, you may therefore when rejected laugh heartily and then remark:

"Well, but, joking apart, isn't the weather beautiful?"

There is something about this formula which prevents the waste of any emotion except annoyance.

Another gambit in taking refusals is to smile with satisfaction and say the simple words:

"I win!"

While the damsel is puzzling out what the words may mean you can effect your escape.

In the event of an emphatic refusal you can always ask smilingly:

"How did you guess I was jollying?"

An effective way to prevent a lady promising to be a sister to you is to get there first by promising to be a son to her, and you can follow it up by saying:

"Oh, well, I must be getting along. I've got another call to make."

There is a subtlety about this remark which enables you to take your leave quite easily.

Always try, however, to be ready to say something at once. If after her "No" you think you have been silent overlong, assume a puzzled look and say:

"Let me see—what were we talking about?"

Should the girl give reasons for refusing you remark:

"Yes, that's just what Jane Jones said last month when I proposed to her."

It may happen that the lady answers your proposal thus:

"No, Harold, I can never be yours I am affianced to another."

The best thing to do to avoid exposure of your disappointment is to exclaim:

"Yes, I knew that when I asked you."

Another formula when rejected lies in taking a list of names from your pocket, consulting it and remarking:

"You're Miss Susan Smith, aren't you?"

Then you put a tick against the name, sigh reflectedly and take your leave.

If you have come primed to say "Thank you, Harriet; you have made me the happiest man in all the world," in answer to her acceptance there is no reason why you shouldn't say it in reply to her refusal.

In the event of receiving a refusal by letter pretend that you did not get it. This has a disquieting effect. Or if you want to get even wait till she questions you about it and then say with every symptom of glad relief:

"Oh, that letter was from you, was it? I couldn't quite make out the signature, and I thought it was from some one else on a similar matter."

A sportive remark is permissible sometimes when one is refused with lofty contempt:

"That's all right, old girl. Truth is I only asked you because I was feeling a bit sorry for you."

The main point is to be ready witted enough to keep your hat and stick in your hand. Do not leave the house whistling, though. It prevents you from exhibiting an amused smile when she peeps at you from behind the front room curtains.

With luck and practice you will be able to take a refusal of marriage quite well. Don't propose merely for practice, however. Your luck may not hold out.—London Opinion.

A CARD TRICK.

The Sequel to a Challenge to a Duel in a Berlin Cafe.

"Sir!"

"Well?"

"You have been staring at me!"

"Not that I am aware of."

The young gentleman, evidently a student, was about to retire with an apology when the person addressed—a banker—thought proper to add:

"You are altogether too insignificant an individual for me to stare at you."

"Sir, that is an insult! I shall challenge you. Here is my card."

After a moment's hesitation the banker also gave up his card. The cards were inscribed as follows:

"Count Botho von Felsing, student of philosophy."

"Ernst Grunschild, banker."

The scene occurred in a Berlin cafe, and the count at once took his departure. After his excitement had somewhat abated and he had had time to collect his thoughts Herr Grunschild also left. Fearing lest his better half might suspect something from his looks, he went straight to his place of business and began to write letters to his friends containing the customary last farewell greetings in case he should fall a prey to a "vindictive and quarrelsome opponent." It was 7 p. m., and the cashier called, as usual, to present his report. Grunschild ran his eye listlessly over the balance sheet. Suddenly he gave a start.

"A thousand marks drawn for private use! What does this mean? Come; this is above a joke!"

"Have you forgotten, Herr Grunschild? You were playing at the cafe, you know, and lost a thousand marks, and as you hadn't that amount on you Count von Felsing was good enough to call for the money on his way. He showed me your visiting card in proof of his statement."

Grunschild hardly knew whether he should go into a fit with vexation or whether he should shout for joy. He had been done out of a thousand marks, but at the same time it was "off" with the duel. When he afterward learned that the imaginary student was a professional swindler he was thankful to have got off so cheaply.

FLAG ETIQUETTE.

Displaying the National Ensign at Half Mast.

There have been many mistakes made about the etiquette of the flag. When President William McKinley was assassinated thousands of loyal Americans raised flags at half mast over their places of business and let them fly by night and by day until they wore out. They undoubtedly thought they were showing respect to McKinley's memory. But they were not showing proper respect to the flag. The United States government displayed at that time its flags at half mast from sunrise to sunset from the president's death until his burial. The government regulations provide that on the death of a president in office its flag shall be displayed at half mast only one day.

In memory of the 350,000 Union soldiers who lost their lives during the civil war May 30, Memorial day, each year the United States displays its flag at half mast at all army posts, stations and national cemeteries from sunrise to midday. Immediately before noon a dirge is played by the band or field music, and the national salute of twenty-one guns is fired. At the conclusion of this memorial tribute at noon the flag is hoisted to the top of the staff and remains there until sunset. The idea is that the national ensign is too sacred an object to be long in mourning for any man or number of men, no matter how exalted their rank.

The flag reversed, with the union down, indicates distress. The flag on anything but a fort actually besieged should never be displayed between sunset and sunrise.

When the flag is to be displayed at half mast it is lowered to that position from the top of the staff. It is hoisted to the top before it is finally lowered.—Washington Post.

She Sent It Back.

There has always been a lot of give and take in American women's social adventures in England. But American women have spirit, and if they have taken a good deal they have given back still more.

An Englishwoman called on an American countess in Belgravia.

"Oh, I thought you were out. That's why I called," the Englishwoman said in her sweet, clear, insolent English voice.

"Well, do you know, I thought I was out, too," the American replied. "My stupid man must have mistaken you for some one else."

The Kickless Dog.

"I wonder why so many people insist on keeping dogs that are no good?"

"Well," replied the proprietor of the village hotel, "I always keep a few dogs because it's a comfort to see 'em take their meals regular without kicking, even if they don't pay any board."—Washington Star.

A Great Secret.

Old Bachelor Uncle—Well, Charlie, what do you want now?

Charlie—Oh, I want to be rich.

"Rich! Why so?"

"Because I want to be petted. Ma says you are an old fool, but must be petted because you are rich. But it's a great secret, and I mustn't tell it."

Every time a man comes across a lot of old clothes in the house he searches the pockets, though he never finds anything.

CANNIBALISM.

It Is the Religion of the Savages Who Practice It.

In the course of his thirteen years as a missionary in the Fiji islands the Rev. Joseph Nettleton learned a good deal about cannibalism and even saw some of his colleagues killed and eaten. "It is a common mistake to think that these men eat human beings because of hunger," he said. "Cannibalism is their religion. The ovens in the temple where they cook their human sacrifices are never used for any other purpose. I once witnessed the capture of a white victim. He was surrounded, bound hand and foot and dragged along to the temple, where he was dashed with terrific force against the altar. Then he was pushed inside the compound, while the chiefs arranged as to the division of the body and began a war dance. Their hideous war dance—the 'derana' they call it—makes one's flesh creep. An American ass captain who once visited the islands said he was not so much afraid of being eaten as he was of this dance. It took all the courage out of him."

Mr. Nettleton had to use extreme tact to avoid arousing suspicion among the savages. "My colleague, Mr. Baker, was murdered, cooked and eaten with seven others while exploring," he said. "The cannibals thought he was spying. I never carried a revolver. Why? Because the cannibals say at once, 'He doesn't carry that to kill himself; therefore he means to kill us,' and they act accordingly."

The Rev. J. Calvert, another of Mr. Nettleton's colleagues, had a narrow escape. He was surrounded by cannibals, and it was decided that he should be killed. By a miracle his life was spared. "My friend pleaded till he was hoarse," said Mr. Nettleton, "but it was of no avail. Suddenly one of the cannibals remembered that Mr. Calvert had doctored him when he was ill. That saved my friend's life."—Chicago News.

DEMONIAC PLEASANTRY.

Humorous Diversion of the Roman Emperor Commodus.

Professional barbers are said to have been introduced into Rome by Menas from Sicily, of which island he was praetor in the days of Cicero. Under the empire their shops in some instances became fashionable resorts at which every luxury of the toilet was enjoyed and the gossip and news of Rome and the empire were discussed. The means, luxury and weaknesses of personal adornment therein carried to excess are amply immortalized in the pages of Terence, Plautus, Horace, Juvenal and Martial.

Other barber shops were more retired, as we learn from the annals of the Emperor Commodus, who, having wearied at times of the wholesale tragedies of the Coliseum, wherein armies engaged in murder at his savage behest, and being desirous of a little humorous diversion, used, like the caliph of Bagdad in the "Arabian Nights," to disguise himself and sally forth, accompanied by two or more of his favorites, and, having hired a barber shop suitable for his purpose, would place one of his men at the door to solicit custom.

Having secured a customer, the emperor barber would politely affix the towel and apply the lather, all the time keeping up a running fire of the latest jests and little pleasantries until the customer and himself were almost overcome with laughter. Then the keen edged razor would slip, and among regrets and proffers of assistance the noseless victim would be assisted to the rear of the shop, where between threats and bribes he was kept from making a riot until one or two more victims were added to the number and Commodus, weary of his demoniac pleasantry, was ready to return to the palace or to the arena.—Charles Winslow Hall in National Magazine.

The Mails.

When does a crime become punishable? When it is committed by mail. The mail is the most sacred thing known to the United States government except itself. Nothing but treason surpasses in egregiousness the misuse of the mails. So far as the federal authorities are concerned, one may steal, gamble and murder so long as it is not done by correspondence. Do ye whatsoever ye will one unto another, but do not write it down and stick a stamp on the upper right hand corner, for if ye do then in truth will all the demons of justice be unloosed upon your trail.—Life.

Startled the Natives.

Herrara, the Spanish historian, says that Pizarro when he landed in South America owed his life and those of his companions to the fact that one of the party fell off his horse by accident. The natives had succeeded in cutting off the retreat of the Spaniards to their ships, when one of the riders was thrown. The Indians were so astonished at the dissolution of partnership that they took flight at once. They had supposed horse and man to be one animal.

An Inference.

Rose—Why don't you pop in and have a game of bridge sometimes? Violet—Oh, well, you see—er—I've become a bit of a recluse lately. Rose—How much do you owe?—Illustrated Bits.

Thriftless.

"Did she marry the man who resigned her?"

"Yes, and now she's discovered that her life was the only thing he ever saved."—Detroit Free Press.

Before and After.

This is	But now
the way	he goes
that he	straight home
went home	like this
before	and stays
he took	there, you
a wife.	can bet.
He was	He's had
on deck	to learn
for joy	a thing
rides or	or two
whatever	he never
else was	will
rife.	forget.
He was	He dares
out late	not stay
six times	out late
a week	because
and led a	he wed
frisky	a suffra-
life.	gette.

—Judge.

Well Protected.

"I think there is somebody downstairs, George."

"Well, what of it?"

"Can't you get up and do something? Put your head out of the window and call a policeman."

"Why should I do that when I can put my head over the back stairs and call one? His number is 7288, and he's down there in the kitchen spooning with Mary, the cook."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Retired Lothario.

[After Horace. Odes III., 26.]

A diver long in Cupid's main,
I've bagged my share of pearls.
In short, I've been, to put it plain,
A devil with the girls.
But now such things to scorn I doom,
For boys alone they're meet,
Like Greenhorn of the Guards, on whom
Miranda seems so sweet—

An ass, who's no attractions got
Except mere length of limb—
In fact, I can't imagine what
Miss Dollface sees in him.

But there! I don't disturb my head.
"Love? Pooh! A poet's fake!
By all means let these children wed
And find out their mistake!

—London Truth.

Funny Fancies.

Boys, like flannels, shrink from washing.

Vegetarians find it impossible to make ends meat.

It is better to have false teeth than a lying tongue.

Why not head the wedding notes on the Sunday society page "Noose of the Weak?"

We may not be pretty while young, but all of us, if we wait patiently, will some day be pretty old.—Washington Post.

Ye Olden Bootjack.

The old oaken bootjack, the nail studded bootjack,
The bootjack that hung under grandfather's bed!
How well we remember the tramp cats it would crack,
The tramp cats that wailed to the moon overhead!
The straw dog that howled and the cocks on the haystack
Broke grandfather's slumber and filled him with rage.
And he hurled the old bootjack, the nail studded bootjack;
But, alas, it has passed like the boots of his age!

—Chicago News.

Let Her Down Easy.

Young Husband—Did you make those biscuits, my dear?

His Wife—Yes, darling.

Her Husband—Well, I'd rather you would not make any more, sweetheart.

His Wife—Why not, my love?

Her Husband—Because, angel mine, you are too light for such heavy work.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

The Man of It.

He kicked about his dinner and said mean things to his wife;
He growled about his breakfast every morning of his life.
At night, though, in some choice cafe while loafing with his bunch
Of rowdy comrades he was loud in praising the free lunch.

—Cleveland Leader.

Knows His Ways.

"His wife is a remarkable housekeeper."

"Economical?"

"Yes, and more. She always has the furniture where he cannot possibly fall over it when he comes home late or gets up in the night to close the windows to keep the rain out."—Buffalo Express.

A Soiled Ideal.

He said, "I'll go back to the farm,"
Because awhile he felt his oats.
But farming went against the grain;
And now on asphalt walks he dotes.
However hot the sun may be,
"No farmer's life," he says, "for me!"

—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Very Different.

Proprietor of Private Fishing Preserve (to trespasser)—What do you mean by coming here and carrying off my fish?

Trespasser (who hasn't had a bite all day)—Excuse me, my dear sir; I'm not carrying off your fish. I'm feeding them.—Lippincott's.

The Noisy Eater.

Of table manners such as his
No mortal could be proud.
The greatest trouble with him is
He will eat soup aloud.

—Catholic Standard and Times.

The Real Danger Zone.

"May I ask you a question?"

"Sure, stranger."

"Why is everybody in this section mixed up in a feud?"

"Well, nobuddy keers to take chances on bein' an innocent bystander."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Hope Deferred.

Hope springs eternal in the patient husband's breast.
Wife always is to be but never is quite dressed.

—Life.

The Coming Styles.

"I see your new suit is sky blue. Why did you select such a color?"

"I got it to match my husband's occupation. He is an aviator."—Baltimore American.

Well, Well, Well!

"He took her out boating the other day."

"Well?"

"And they got to talking about what he would do if the boat should capsize."

"Well?"

"He told her he would clasp her in his arms and keep her head above water."

"Well?"

"She immediately capsized the boat."—Houston Post.

The Coquette.

Too late, O daughter of a turtledove,
You recognized the pleading of a mate!
Long he had called you, but you stayed above
Too late!

Mourning alone now are you? That is fate
That strips your selfhood from you like a glove.
Ah, but your careless vanity was great!

A woe that you shall now have knowledge of
Drove him away at last, and you shall wait
For aye—for any happiness or love
Too late!

—Cleveland Leader.

Horrid!

"We were all on the beach," says the lady, "in our bathing suits, and one of those horrid newspaper photographers came along and took snapshots of us."

"The wretch!"

"Yes. And I've bought his paper every day since then, and he hasn't printed my picture at all."—Chicago Post.

Bjones and the Trusts.

Bjones used to talk about the trusts
From morning until night.
He said they robbed the people and
It simply wasn't right.
He pointed to the dividends
The great trust magnates drew
And showed how all the multitude
Were milked just for the few.

But now Bjones doesn't say a word
About the awful trusts.
His sword within its scabbard rests
And figuratively rusts.
He never lifts his tuneful voice
And helps the others knock,
And I have rather come to think
That Bjones has got some stock.

—Somerville Journal.

Needed the Money.

Mrs. Crimsonbeak—Been to see the doctor?

Mr. Crimsonbeak—Yes; just came from there.

"Did he find out what was the matter with you?"

"Yes; he discovered I had $5 that he wanted."—Yonkers Statesman.

Advice on the Way.

Dodge de automobile on ever' han',
Be out o' de way w'en de s'ship lan',
Don't blow too hard w'en you p'ine de ban',
An' you'll git dar in de mawnin'!

Don't think dat de worl' what's in yo' sight
Is axin' you 'ef it's runnin' right.
You on de scales, but you weighin' light,
Yit you'll git dar in de mawnin'!

—Atlanta Constitution.

And Paints That Hurt.

"Say," sneered the bulldog, "you don't know much about scientific fighting, do you?"

"Perhaps not," replied the porcupine. "However, if you want to try a little bout with me I think I can give you a few points."—Catholic Standard and Times.

A Modest Pair.

I know a little country lass
Who blushes very red
When passing through the garden where
Sweet William lies in bed.

Her brother is about the same.
A very modest lad.
He won't go near a pond for fear
He'd see the lily pad.

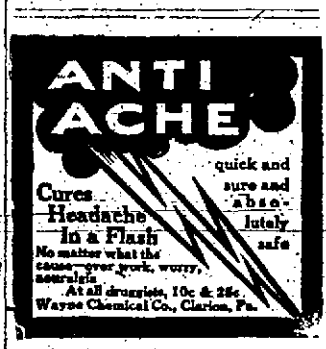
—Boston Transcript.

Sweet of Her.

Mrs. Hoyle—I have a perfectly lovely idea.

Mrs. Doyle—What is it?

Mrs. Hoyle—My husband is a candidate for alderman, and the election comes on his birthday, and so I'm going to buy him some votes for his birthday present."—New York Press.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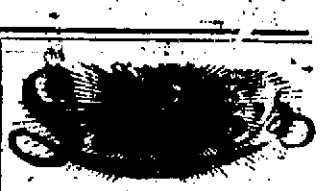

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W. B. MEANS.

McKean County Miner

Smethport, Thursday, Sept. 8, 1910.

Local and General.

—Gorton's Minstrels next Monday evening.

—There are 54 patients at the Bon Air tuberculosis sanitarium at Bells Run, near Bradford at the present time.

—Hon. Eugene Chapin of Chicago, who was the Prohibition candidate for President in 1908, will speak at the Exchange Lyceum, Bradford, to-morrow evening.

—Max Leaskey, a 9-year-old Salamanca boy had the sight of his left eye destroyed Monday by the exploding of a railroad torpedo, which he was pounding with a stone. The explosion also fractured the molar or cheek bone.

—Coudersport has some public spirited citizens as has been demonstrated by the fact that they have pledged one hundred and twenty thousand dollars out of their own pockets for the upbuilding of the town and the securing of new industries.

—The convention of the county commissioners of Pennsylvania has been in session at Wellsboro, Pa., Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday of this week. Commissioners J. A. Peterson, A. M. Marsh and J. P. Devlin of this county attended the convention.

—The first number of Justice, the new Socialist newspaper published at Bradford, made its appearance last Saturday. It is at present a three-column, four-page paper and will be enlarged to an eight-page periodical. P. J. Fishback and J. W. Babcock are the editors, while J. M. Bar fills the position of business manager.

—Some time ago, says the Eldred Eagle, Willie Stickman shot a crow below town, having several white feathers in its wings; also, an albino swallow; pure white with pink eyes. Both of them were such oddities that Thos. Zeigler gained possession of them and had them mounted, receiving them from the taxadermist Wednesday, a fine piece of work and considered quite valuable.

—Coroner Sherman of Bradford last week received a communication from J. S. Brown of Brookville, Pa., asking for information as to the death of his son, Walter Brown, who was killed by the cars near Comes station, near this borough, on August 23. Mr. Brown also desired a copy of the findings of the coroner's jury. Mr. Sherman has written to Mr. Brown that the body of his son was taken to St. Marys, Pa., in Elk county, and directed him to communicate with the authorities there.

—Lewis Zellers of the Glass plant, was arrested Friday night after a fierce struggle by Constable C. E. Gallup, and lodged in jail. He is charged by his wife with being guilty of making all kinds of threats and with treating her brutally when drunk. This is the fourth charge that has been made against him within a few days. It would seem as if he would tire of fines and jail life. In two cases the complaint has been made by his wife, who runs the glass plant boarding house. She also claims he took a check for $20 belonging to her and got the money on it at the First National bank. She also threatened to prosecute for this.—Coudersport Enterprise. Zellers formerly resided in Smethport where he is well known.

—The Jeffries-Johnson fight pictures were exhibited in Kane Tuesday evening. Kane is one of the few towns in this section that took a sensible view of the matter and allowed the pictures to be presented. There are many worse influences than a reproduction of a championship battle, which attracted world wide interest.

—While tuning a switch in the B. & S. railroad yard at Galeton, Friday, Sept. 2, L. S. Cole, a brakeman employed in the yards, caught the bottom of his overalls in the switch, and when he attempted to mount a car of his train he was tripped and thrown under the wheels. One leg and his side were badly crushed. A special train started for the Austin hospital with him but he died at Wharton and was brought back to Galeton. His parents at Wellsville were notified and his body, together with friends were taken to Wellsville on a special train.

—Lynn Hodges, paroled from the penitentiary, where he was serving an intermediate sentence for the attempted murder of his father-in-law, A. P. Anderson of Youngsville, committed suicide on Wednesday of last week. In the penitentiary Hodges was a model prisoner and recently proceedings were instituted for his release. He went to Youngsville and started to hunt up his wife. He found her at the home of Anderson and urged her to return with him. This she refused to do and when she turned her back on him Hodges struck her down, cutting her scalp severely and breaking the cane. Hodges continued to beat her about the head and shoulders until she lay quiet and, thinking the woman dead, he went into an adjoining room and swallowed carbolic acid.

—Six years ago last July George Baker, the well known Iveryman, was shot by a brawler on the main street of Bolivar, N. Y. Baker was standing on a street corner and a number of men became engaged in a fight in front of a saloon about 500 feet distant. M. K. Stoddard, one of the belligerents, drew a revolver and fired several shots. One of the bullets entered Mr. Baker's knee. For months surgeons tried to extract the bullet, but their efforts were unavailing. The wounded knee has caused Mr. Baker much pain and great inconvenience. A few days ago he noticed a slight swelling, which continued to increase until this morning when he called Dr. Benninghoff. An examination quickly caused the surgeon to make an incision into the skin covering the knee and in an instant he had extracted the bullet which had caused Mr. Baker so much trouble.—Saturday's Bradford Star-Record.

Chinese Words.

Without exception every word in Chinese when uttered is accompanied by its own peculiar intonation, without which the word would be unintelligible. The same monosyllable is often intoned in eight different ways.

Hume, the Historian.

Hume, the historian, was said to be the ugliest man of his time. His face was fat, coarse and vulgar, with no striking or pleasing features.

Mexican Asphalt.

Pure liquid asphalt seeps from the earth in a number of places in the Mexican state of Tamaulipas, but so far from existing methods of transportation that no efforts have been made to exploit it.

False Curls.

In preparing human hair for sale it is first assorted, combed and washed in boiling water to which a weak solution of soda or ammonia is added, then assorted as to colors. The short hairs are wound around little glass bars placed in a coke heated kiln five or six days, when they are ready for sale as "curls."

Earthenware.

A fine, shell-like surface is given to earthenware by exposing it when freshly made to direct contact with flames from a fire fed with salt.

Fish in Japan.

The Japanese eat more fish than any other people in the world. With them meat eating is a foreign innovation, confined to the rich, or rather to those rich people who prefer it to the national diet.

Shoe Laces.

When the tips come off shoe laces melt a little sealing wax and dip in the ends of the laces, rolling them between the fingers till they are shaped.

Lightning Losses.

Lightning causes on an average of 650 deaths and a property loss of more than $3,000,000 annually. In the same length of time it injures 800 persons and kills 4,500 head of live stock in the fields.

Cheese in Switzerland.

It is not easy to get good cheese in Switzerland, the best being exported.

A Forbidden Air.

In India military bands are forbidden to play "Home, Sweet Home," because of its pathos having so potent an effect on the English people who may hear it.

Emery and Corundum.

With the exception of the diamond, emery and corundum are the best natural abrasives known. Corundum is pure aluminium oxide, and its hardness is next to that of the diamond. Emery so far as composition goes may be considered a mixture of corundum with more or less magnetite or hematite.

Sleep and Noise.

Experiments show that during profound sleep a noise not sufficient to awaken the sleeper produces a perceptible rise in the temperature of the brain and the head.

Indigestion.

Old friendships are destroyed by toasted cheese or Welsh rabbit. Hard salted meat has led to suicide. Unpleasant feelings of the body produce corresponding sensations in the mind and a great scene of wretchedness is sketched out by a morsel of misguided and indigestible food.

National Forests.

The national forests under government care in this country amount to 194,500,000 acres, about the same area as that of the states of Texas and Ohio combined.

Roman Roads.

The oft quoted saying that "all roads lead to Rome" originated in the fact that it was part of the policy of the Roman empire to build excellent roads into all the countries it conquered, so that whenever a road worthy of the name was found throughout Italy and the provinces it was known to lead to Rome.

Precocious Barrister.

Barrister at the age of nine was master of five languages. In his eleventh year he achieved a translation from the Hebrew into French with notes of a character that might have come from an aged savant.

Lightning.

The string of beads of light sometimes seen for several seconds after a flash of lightning is due to the incandescence of the air.

Ole Roemer.

Ole Roemer, who first calculated the velocity of light, was born in Aarhuus, Jutland, in 1644, and died at Copenhagen in 1710. A child of the bleak north, with its murky, ashen heavens it was yet his destiny to be the first of humankind to tell how the light comes to us through the infinite spaces.

Japanese Gardens.

The Japanese gardener usually plans the garden so that it appears to the best advantage from the window of the guest room.

Persian Caravans.

When a Persian camel caravan is on the march the very young camels are often tied to the backs of the mother animals, since they cannot endure the fatigue of a long march. Valuable dogs also ride in the same way.

Her Goodby.

She was one of those very gushing, effusive ladies who occasionally infest newspaper offices, and she had been admitted into the sanctum of the managing editor of the paper on which Homer Davenport was cartoonist, recites the Saturday Evening Post. Mr. Davenport was in the room at the time. When the time came for her departure she first grasped the hand of the managing editor, saying, "Goodby, Mr. Niles, goodby!"

Then, turning to the assistant managing editor, she also shook him effusively by the hand, exclaiming, "Goodby, Mr. Biles, goodby!"

Davenport came next. There was no escape for him. "Dear Mr. Davenport, goodby!" she cried with all the delicate shading of a tragedy queen.

There was silence for a moment after she had gone. Then Davenport found his voice. "Where is she going?" he asked.

"Up to Ninety-third street," replied the assistant managing editor.

"Suffering cats!" drawled Davenport. "What should have happened if she had been going to One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street?"

She Handed It Back.

A noted doctor believes in training children to reason for themselves, and this policy he carries out with his own child, a little girl of eight, and he tells a story in connection with her with great glee.

"My dear," he said to her, "I saw something today that I hope I shall never be pained to hear of you doing."

"What was that, papa?" the daughter asked.

"I saw little Mary Goodgirl stick her tongue out at a man today."

The child, evidently thinking that it was an occasion to tell of the faults of the other girl, said:

"Papa, I saw Mary"—

The doctor interrupted and told the child she must not gossip and if she knew anything that was not nice about anybody she must keep it to herself.

The child looked at her father and then said quickly:

"Well, papa, why did you tell me about Mary?"

The physician was so surprised he could not answer.—Philadelphia Times.

Which Nobody Can Deny.

"Oh, what a tangled web we weave
When first we practice to deceive!"
But, once experience we get,
We do it pretty smooth, you bet!
—Smart Set.

Better Description Wanted.

"She is a very progressive woman."

"Euchre or bridge?"—Detroit Free Press.

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FOR

MEN, WOMEN and CHILDREN.

We can satisfy both your fancy and purse in BOOTS, SHOES, RUBBERS, etc.

Anderson & Carlson,

Smethport, Pa.

Repairing a Specialty.

460-470 Main Street, Buffalo

H. A. MELDRUM COMPANY

Fall and Winter

Opening Days

¶ First showing of the beautiful new Suits, Coats and Furs—for Fall and Winter.

¶ All the popular, fashionable Hats, represented by favored models.

¶ New Dress Goods in complete assortment.

¶ The Silk and Velvet Store ready with the very latest fabrics.

¶ Opening Show and Sale of New Carpets, Rugs, Linoleums, Draperies.

¶ When you come to Buffalo, plan to have dinner at our beautiful new Mission Restaurant—plenty to eat for **40c**—daily from 11.30 to 2.30.

H. A. MELDRUM COMPANY

McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

Terms:—$1.25 per year, or if paid strictly in advance, $1.00 per year.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Display advertisements published at the rate of $1.00 per column per annum, payable monthly. Our own position and no deviation from this rule. Extra charge for single insertion.

Birth, marriage and death notices inserted free.

Executors' and administrators' notices, $3.00 each.

Address all communications to

HARRY L. BACKUS,
Editor and Prop'r.

Smethport, Thursday, Sept. 15, 1910.

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

For Governor,
JOHN K. TENER,
of Washington County.

For Lieutenant Governor,
JOHN REYNOLDS,
of Bedford County.

For State Treasurer,
CHARLES FRED WRIGHT,
of Susquehanna County.

For Secy. of Internal Affairs,
HENRY HOUCH,
of Lebanon County.

For Congress,
CHARLES E. PATTON,
of Curwensville.

For Members of Assembly,
SAMUEL E. BELL,
of Smethport.
HORACE H. REDFIELD,
of Smethport.

That Joseph C. Sibley has still a good many warm friends in Venango county was evidenced by the unanimous adoption of the following resolution at a meeting of the county committee on Wednesday:

Resolved, That we deplore the continued illness of Hon. Joseph C. Sibley, which has required his withdrawal as our candidate for Congress from this district. His splendid victory at the recent primary election and more specifically his large vote and majority in our own county attest the high esteem and regard in which he is held by our people and all others, irrespective of parties. Our confidence in him remains unshaken and we hope and trust he may soon be restored to complete health and a long and happy life vouched to him.

P. M. Speer, Esq., of Oil City was named on the first ballot at Franklin Saturday afternoon as the successor to Joseph C. Sibley on the congressional ticket in the Twenty-eighth district. He received the two votes from Venango county, two from Warren, one from Forest and one from Elk. Judge Miller of Mercer county received the three Mercer county ballots. Mr Speer addressed the conferees and expressed his thanks for the honor conferred upon him. He will start his campaign soon and will be seen in every precinct of the district before election.

THE OLEAN FAIR.

Glenn Curtiss Will Give Aeroplane Flights.

The second annual fair of the Olean Agricultural and Industrial Association will be held on the Jersey Farm grounds in that city on September 20th, 21st, 22nd and 23rd and the program that is offered by the management gives promise that it will be one of the best fairs in the western end of the state. On the grounds is a splendid half mile track, and the program of harness and running races will furnish some excellent entertainment.

On the free attractions, over $3,500 will be expended. This list is headed by the engagement of a Curtiss aeroplane, and this world-famed aviator has contracted to give flights on the 21st and 22nd, the two middle days of the fair. The contract with Mr. Curtiss gives assurance that the best there is in flying machines will be offered. These will be the first aerial flights in this section of the country. A dull day, with heavy atmosphere will aid rather than hinder the aviator. The announcement of this attraction is sure to be received with interest by hundreds of people, as there will be no extra admission charged on the days of the aeroplane flights.

The vaudeville attractions, all of which will be free, will be furnished through the great Gus Sun booking agency, and will be shown in front of the grand stand each afternoon.

On the opening day, September 20, commencing at 2 o'clock, there will be a baby show on the platform in front of the grandstand. In this, the grand stand ticket holders will be the judges. Each baby will be numbered, and purchasers of grand-stand tickets will be supplied with numbers corresponding to those on the babies. As they pass into the stand they can look over the children, and vote the number of the one they think should be awarded first prize. The baby receiving the highest number of votes will be given first, the next second, and so on.

Each day there will be harness and running races, and there are also three special races scheduled, a gentlemen's road race, a race for three-year old colts, and a motor cycle race. Tickets at reduced rates can be had on all railroads, good to return Saturday, September 24th.

Two large furnished rooms for rent on first floor. Inquire at this office.

GORTON'S MINSTRELS.

Wellsville Paper Speaks Highly of Aggregation which Appears at Lyceum Next Monday.

The Wellsville Daily Reporter of last week has the following to say of Gorton's Minstrels which appear at the Lyceum next Monday:

Joe Gorton's famous minstrels has played here for a great many years and were formerly known as the New Orleans Minstrels. They were greeted by their old friends and made many new ones last Saturday evening at the Baldwin theatre. The S. R. O. sign was not displayed but an extra good house was in evidence.

The program from beginning to end was interesting and pleasing. The "Premiers of Laughland," Lew Griggs and Jim Kennedy, the "Crescent City Sextette," Edward Blooni, the Minstrel Boy, Lewis and Willis, the Marvelous Calloutte, and Bellman and Vonder, the Dancing Sailors, were all there and many others which made up the varied program that was presented.

Goton's Minstrels is in a class by itself, for the style of entertainment Mr. Gorton and his associates present, is an altogether different minstrel performance than used to be put on years ago by such men as Happy Cal Wagner, Primrose and West, and others of their early day, but it is a good clean and pleasing entertainment. The closing act last Saturday night by the acrobatic men was the best work of its kind ever seen in Wellsville, so say competent judges. Gorton's Minstrels had a good name before coming to Wellsville last week. They maintain their reputation and will be welcome again.

Farmers Valley Items.

The writer returned from her visit to Costello in time to attend the fair While there she attended the Reese reunion at that place, Aug. 25. There were more than 100 in attendance congregated at the pioneer home of the deceased J. M. Reese. The date being the birthday of his wife, who survives him. She is 74 years of age and is still taking an active and interesting part in the pleasures and duties which engage her attention.

The long table spread under the trees of the beautiful orchard which surrounds her home, was laden with all the delicacies of the season decorated with a gorgeous display of flowers. The trees were also decorated with the beautiful golden glow. Music was given by Anna and Nina Reese daughters of Dr. G. C. Reese. Anna's clear sweet voice, accompanied by her sister with the mandolin, and A. S. Reese's deep base, created a deep sensation. Never were we more deeply impressed of the fact that in the midst of life we are in death, than when at 2 o'clock we repaired in a body to the home of Isaac Wheeler and listened to the funeral sermon of Alva Stiles, son of Rev. Dutton and Hannah Reese Stiles, following the remains to the Reese cemetery and returning to the grounds to make preparations for the next reunion, which is to be Aug. 25, 1911.

Miss Mildred Reese who is employed as teacher in the Valley school visited at her home in Coudersport over Sunday.

Harry Caldwell who has lucrative employment at Salamanca was present at the fair and visited his home at Farmers Valley.

A. S. Reese, the well known Osteopath doctor formerly a resident of Potter county, but now of Washington, attended the fair and was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. F. Caldwell at the Valley.

Undertaker Sasse was in attendance at the burial of James H. Baker of Coleville, formerly of York State. Deceased was 86 years of age. Interment was made in Smith Hill cemetery, Sept. 11, 1910.

Rev. Bowers officiated. F. Caldwell performed the duties of sexton. Ferns and flowers and bunches of grain decorated the casket, placed by loving hands.

God is Love;
The master calls the pilgrim home,
His work on earth is done,
No more to toil from year to year,
From morn to set of sun.
The sweet reward of labor done.
Of long and faithful years
May now be meted out to him
By Love that banish fears.

Special Low Rates to Olean via Shawmut Line.

Account Olean Fair & Races to be held at Olean, September 20th to 23rd inclusive, the P., S. & N. R. R. offers special low rates from all stations St. Marys and north, tickets valid going on regular trains dates above mentioned and for return on or before September 24th.

For further particulars see hand bills or apply to Agents.

JOS. T. ODELL,
G. P. A.

Sep. 8-2t.

For Sale.

Horses, wagons, carriages, buggies, harnesses, robes, farming implements, harvesting machinery and fertilizer. In fact if you want anything to supply the horse or farm, new or second hand call on or address

E. W. JONES, Liveryman.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Ed Glavin returned to State College Saturday.

Earl Chase was a Port Allegany visitor this week.

D. C. Young was a Bradford business visitor yesterday.

J. Donald Hogarth left Monday morning for State College.

James Black of Ceres, N. Y., was a Smethport visitor last week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Morrison were Bradford visitors Wednesday.

Miss Roxy Roby of Washington, D. C., is visiting Enos Carr and family.

A. A. Worden of Eldred was a pleasant caller at this office last Thursday.

J. R. Bisett of Almedia, N. Y., was the guest of Smethport friends last week.

Miss Ida Engstrom of Jamestown, N. Y., is the guest of relatives in this place.

Mrs. Roy Martindale of Olean is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lyman.

Mrs. Sarah Blake and Mr. and Mrs. Will Blake returned to their home in Eldred Saturday.

Lawrence Hopper of Hornell, N. Y., visited at the home of his son, W. B. Hopper, this week.

Mrs. Henry Paterson and son, Archie, of Glen Hazel spent Friday with Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Morey.

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Brownell are spending a few days with friends in Buffalo and Hamburg, N. Y.

W. P. Mitchell of Philadelphia, Pa., is spending the week with friends and relatives in this place.

Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Brown left for their home in Erie, Pa., Saturday after a short visit with friends in town.

James McGowan leaves on Tuesday next for Meadville where he will enter the classical course in Allegheny college.

Miss May Weaver who was the guest of Miss Mildred Holder last week returned to her home in Kane Saturday.

Misses Inza Sherburne and Lillian Hagberg departed Monday for Clarion, Pa., where they will attend school this year.

Mrs. Dibble of Randolph, Ohio, and daughter, Mrs. Rodney Roeder of Atwater, Ohio, visited Mrs. H. W. Roeder last week.

Miss Blanche Bush and Milton J. Cole of Buffalo are visiting the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Bush at East Smethport.

Mrs. W. A. Steele and son, Arthur, of Los Angeles, Cal., who have spent the summer visiting friends here have returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Corwin left for their home in Cleveland, Ohio, Monday, after a three weeks' visit with relatives in this place.

Mrs. Elizabeth Ellingsfield and daughter, Miss Carrie, left this morning for a two weeks' visit with relatives in Baltimore, Md.

Miss Rhea Wallace and Ruth Linley who have been the guests of Miss Rita Gorton returned to their home in Port Allegany Saturday.

Mrs. John Haley and daughter, Helen, who were the guests of relatives in this place last week, returned to their home in DeGolia Saturday.

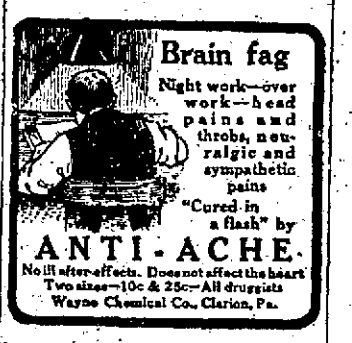
Mrs. A. H. Kinney of St. Cloud, Florida, is in town and expects to spend the winter here. She has moved into rooms in the residence of Mrs. Mary A. Backus.

Mrs. Mary Beckwith and Fred Beckwith of Bradford and Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Swartout of Mt. Alton spent Thursday with Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Morey and attended the fair.

Mrs. Sarah Greenfleet of Gloversville, N. Y., and daughter, Georgia Harris of Bells Run, visited at the home of H. W. Roeder Monday and Tuesday.

Gorton's
FAMOUS MINSTRELS
8 Expert Dancers, Jolly Comedians, Accomplished Vocalists 8
6 BIG SPECIALTIES
Elegant Scenic and Electrical Effects
Gorton's Celebrated Band of Solo Musicians
SUBERB CONCERT
Noon and Evening
Grand Street Parade
Lyceum Theatre
One Night Only
MONDAY, SEPT. 19th.

Tell Me
YOUR WANTS
And you will be surprised at the low price of my SINKS, TUBS, ETC.
Second door from the POST OFFICE.
E. W. STRONG


Brain fag
Night work—over work—head pains and throbs, neuralgic and sympathetic pains
"Cured in a flash" by
ANTI-ACHE.
No ill after-effects. Does not affect the heart
Two sizes—10c & 25c—All druggists
Wayne Chemical Co., Clarion, Pa.

OLEAN'S BIG
FAIR AND RACES
September, 20-23 '10
Greatest Exposition ever offered in this section.
GLENN H. CURTIS FLYING MACHINE
Guaranteed Flights September 21st and 22nd or No Pay
$3,600 Expended for Other free Attractions.
EVERY DAY A BIG DAY.
Reduced Faires on all Railrods.
Admission 35 cts.

GAS ENGINE OILS
Absolutely free from carbon. Light in color. Flows evenly, leaves no deposit.
Waverly Gas Engine Oils
will protect your engines. They are made from Pennsylvania Crude Oil, refined to perfection.
Waverly Oil Works Co., Pittsburg, Pa.
Independent Refiners
Also makers of Waverly Special Auto Oil and Waverly Gasolines.
WAVERLY

Hats Hats Hats
First showing of Stetson and Miller-Allaire New Fall Hats.
$1.00, $2.00, 3.00, 3.50 AND $4.00
Styles,
A good assortment
H. W. Rubin,
Smethport, Pa.

SMETHPORT
INNER TUBES

Guaranteed to Give Satisfaction.
Automobile Tire Repairing, New Tires and Supplies always in Stock.
SMETHPORT RUBBER CO.
SMETHPORT, PA.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD
Bulletin.
SEPTEMBER AT THE SEASHORE.
REDUCED FARES ACCOUNT G.A.R. ENCAMPMENT.

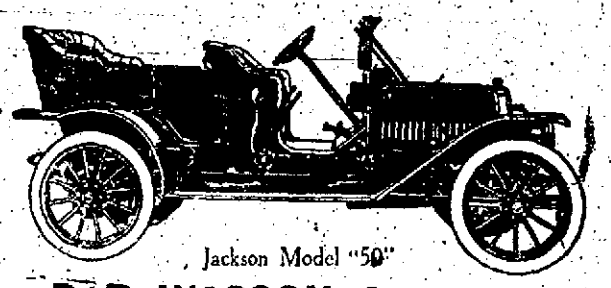
The rolling ocean with its boundless prospects is ever interesting; but at no time is it more enticing than during the month of September. The bathing is at its best. The sailing is ideal. The salt sea air is charged with increased invigoration, and there is a geniality about it unknown during the torrid days of summer.

Atlantic City, Ocean City, Sea Isle City, Avalon, Stone Harbor, Anglesea, Wildwood, Hollo Beach, Wildwood Crest, and Cape Mas are all prepared to entertain with exceptional hospitality all guests who may come. The hotels are less crowded and more comfortable; the service is better, and in most instances the rates are lower.

The train service of the Pennsylvania Railroad to all these resorts will be found convenient and comprehensive.

Excursion tickets to Atlantic City will be sold at reduced fares on September 16, 17, 18, 19, and 20, on account of the G. A. R. National Encampment, good returning to reach original starting point not later than September 28. For stop-over privileges and extension of return limit, to October 28, consult Ticket Agents.

Unusual enjoyment awaits the September sojourner by the sea.

Smethport Garage
WILL BE OPEN FOR BUSINESS
SEPT. 1, 1910,
In the Rooney barn on Water Street, west of Smethport Bottling Works, and solicit the patronage of autoists.
Difficult Repairing a Specialty.

Jackson Model "50"
D. B. WASSON, Agent for
Sterns Jackson and Fuller Automobiles
SMETHPORT, PA.

The Lindholm Company,

Mc Call's Patterns

SUMMER END SALE

OF

LOW SHOES

We want to close out every pair of spring and summer Low Shoes in our store.

We need the the room for fall stock.

We wish to show you only new stock next spring.

Therefore we offer the following;

Ladie's	$4.00	Low Shoes for	$2.60
Ladie's	3.50	Low Shoes for	2.25
Ladie,s	3.00	Low Shoes fof	2.00
Ladie's	2.50	Low Shoes for	1.65
Misses'	2.50	Low Shoes for	1.75
Misses'	1.10	Low Shoes for	65
Children's	2.00	Low Shoes for	1.25
Children's	1.00	Low Shoes for	65

$1.95 Millinery $1.95

All Trimmed hats sold at a great sacrifice.

$1.95 will buy any trimmed hat original prices from $5.00 to $10.00.

The Lindholm Co.

SMETHPORT, PENNA.

Out of Date Plumbing is Unhealthy

Plumbing fixtures and systems as made and installed some years ago were very efficient at that time, but so many improvements have been made recently in sanitation that an old plumbing system is not only unsanitary, but is a menace to the health of the occupants of the house in which it is still in use.

Is Your Plumbing Out of Date?

If so, the members of your household are constantly risking their health. Defective plumbing generates germ-bearing sewer gases which pollute the atmosphere and cannot help but be breathed by the occupants. Sewer gas is dangerous and the strongest constitution cannot long withstand its ill effects.

Let us examine the condition of your plumbing, in order to correct defective piping and install the best and most sanitary fixtures made, namely "Standard" Baths and One-piece Lavatories. "Standard" Ware is guaranteed. If this is done, your home will be healthy and more comfortable. Ask for booklet "Modern Home Plumbing."

DALY & GARLICK

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, Sept. 15, 1910.

Local and General.

—Large court attendance this week.

—The mushroom season is on in full blast.

—Curtiss aeroplane flights at the Olean fair next week.

—The big Olean fair and races will attract many visitors to that city.

—Mrs. Charles Milroy is confined to her home on Mechanic street by illness.

—A short but exciting runaway occurred on lower Main street Sunday morning.

—The roads in this section were never in better condition than at the present time.

—Attention is directed to the advertisement of Gorton's Minstrels in another column.

—Attention is directed to the advertisement of the Olean Fair and Races in another column.

—Harry Roeder is quite ill at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Roeder, at Farmers Valley.

—Born to Mr. and Mrs. Orson D. Nourse of East Smethport, Friday, September 9, 1910, a ten-pound boy.

—Mrs. Scott F. Redfield entertained the Bridge Whist Club at her home on West Main street yesterday afternoon.

—The Misses Rubin entertained a large party of ladies at their home on King street Tuesday afternoon at Bridge Whist.

—Clarence Powell, who has the contract for making a number of alterations to the Travellers' Club House on State street, started the work making the repairs this week.

—Mr. and Mrs. Freeman Chadwick and family have moved into Mrs. Chadwick's house on West Main street.

—Earl Hafner, formerly in the employ of this office, left Tuesday for Coudersport, where he has accepted a position with the Potter Democrat.

—At the Methodist Episcopal church on Sunday there will be all the regular services, preaching at 10:30 and 7:30. Sunday school at 11:45 a. m.

—Ellwood Gaskin has purchased the house now occupied by Wade Burdick and family. Mr. Gaskin expects to move into his new house in the near future.

—The last day for the payment of taxes to enable the voter to vote at the November election will be Saturday, Oct. 10. Voters should not fail to bear this fact in mind.

—Sergeant White and Private Pratt of the State mounted police, stationed at Coudersport, who did duty in Smethport during the fair last week, rode back to Coudersport Saturday afternoon.

—The borough authorities are making an effort to stop the fast automobile driving in this place. Two drivers were arrested last week but still many persist in driving twice as fast as the limit which is 12 miles an hour.

—The Ladies' Aid of the M. E. church will have an Autumn Bazaar in the chapel on Saturday, Sept. 17th. Cooked food and lunches will be on sale in connection with the bazaar. The sale will begin at four o'clock.

—Last evening at 8 o'clock at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Stickles, occurred the marriage of Miss Irene Stickles to Mr. William Raymer, Rev. R. Summersgill of Farmers Valley officiating. The ceremony was witnessed by a few immediate friends and relatives.

—Eugene Hussey of Keating township who received the Empire 20 h. p. roadster given away at the fair last week, on Saturday sold the car to Ghordis Oviatt of Keating township for $450.00.

—The Epworth League will resume its service at the usual hour of 6:45 on Sunday evening. The regular course of study for young people's societies will be taken up which this year is the Studies in the Apostolic Church.

—Stanley Bright, the new high school principal, and wife, who, since coming to Smethport, have resided in the house owned by Mrs. J. S. Walker on King street, have rented the residence of H C. Wells on Cemetery street and moved into same.

—The need of the borough buying and maintaining a team to haul our fire apparatus to fires is becoming more manifest all the time. Such a team could be used to good advantage by the street department and would soon pay for itself.

—A fairly well patronized excursion was run over the Shawmut railroad to Olean, Riverhurst and Rock City, last Sunday. The excursion started from St. Marys and included the St. Marys band, which rendered concerts at Rock City park.

—Mrs. A. L. Davis, who has been visiting at the home of her father, Henry Belver, of Water street, left to-day for her home in Bridgeport, Ill., where she was summoned by a telegram received last evening announcing the serious illness of her husband.

—Can you beat this? says a correspondent. A piece of ground on the farm of Frank Caldwell, Farmers Valley, produced enormous crops of onions. On a piece of ground 53x14 feet I found 5,750 onions all edible size and 116 beautiful Bullnose peppers. I think this the largest production ever grown in the county. If you can beat that, let's hear from you, Brother Gardner.

—A fire alarm was sent in from East Smethport last Saturday morning and the fire department made a quick run to the scene, while the fire engine was fired up and got into condition to make a run to the scene if necessary. It was found that the fire was located in the rear of the boarding house of Mrs. Jane Smith. The blaze gained considerable headway, but was extinguished by a few pails of water without making the services of the firemen necessary. The damage done was slight.

—Several concession people tried to escape from the fair grounds last week without paying their privilege money but were rounded up by the State Constabulary and brought to time. As the State troopers dashed at breakneck speed through the crowd some unduly excited woman cried, "the wild man is loose," but this startling intelligence did not have much of a tendency to create any panic among the large concourse of people assembled along the midway.

—The pathmasters ought to get busy on the road between this place and Marvindale. We cannot recall when a greater portion of this road has been in a worse condition at this time of year. Some parts of the road are in very fair condition while the rest is terribly rutted and full of holes. A little work with a good road drag would be a great benefit and the work should be done at once.

—Maude Smith, a Rochester young lady who was recently brought to Smethport and lodged in the county jail, charged with having slashed Bert Costa, a Bradford man, on the leg with a razor in that city during the Elk's convention, has been released. Her father came from Rochester and succeeded in having the charge withdrawn upon payment of the costs and took the woman back home with him.

—Mrs. Earl Abbey underwent an operation for appendicitis at her home on Water street last Thursday afternoon at the hands of Dr. E. O'N. Kane of Kane assisted by Dr. Burg Chadwick of this borough. Mrs. Abbey was taken ill Monday and her condition became such that an operation was made necessary. The operation was a highly successful one and the patient is recovering as nicely as can be expected.

—This morning's Bradford Era says: Mr. and Mrs. M. Levine of No. 60 Jefferson street, announce the engagement of their daughter, Fannie Leona, to Benjamin F. Starsky of Smethport. Mr. Starsky is McKean county's efficient and obliging Prothonotary at the present time and is one of the county's best known and most popular young men. For several years past he has made Smethport his home and numbers hosts of friends here, with whom The Miner unites in extending congratulations.

—Joe Gorton's Famous Minstrel company is said to be the most meritorious organization of its kind traveling, presenting a long and varied program which teems with crisp witticisms, merry flings and new magnetic features, all of which are up to date, up to every demand, and up to every expectation, providing a most pleasing diversion for everybody. Prominent among high class specialists are the "Premiers of Laughland," Jim Kennedy and Lew Briggs, the "Crescent City" Sextette, Edward Bloom, the "Minstrel Boy," Vonder and Bellmare, "The Dancing Sailors," and many others. This large company of fun makers will appear at the Smethport Lyceum, Monday, Sept. 19th, and as the management has always given the minstrel-loving public a fine entertainment the house should be crowded.

—Mirth, music and all that goes towards making a jolly minstrel performance, are characteristic features of the bill Gorton's Minstrels will offer to the patrons of the Smethport Lyceum Monday, Sept. 19th. Gorton's Challenge Band, said to be the finest musical organization ever carried with a minstrel company, will give free open air concerts at noon and 7 p. m. Lovers of fine music are especially invited to hear this band.

—The October issue of "The Boys' Magazine," consisting of 25,000 copies is off the press and is being circulated. The Boys' Magazine grows better with each succeeding issue and subscriptions are coming in at a most gratifying rate, while the advertising patronage is steadily increasing. The October issue is replete with stories and illustrations of a high grade of excellence, including a handsome cover drawing done in colors, the work of John Cassell, the well known artist.

—Roland, the eight-months-old child of Mr. and Mrs. Earl Abbey of Water street died at Thursday morning of cholera infantum after an illness of two or three days. Owing to the illness of Mrs. Abbey who was obliged to undergo an operation on Thursday afternoon for appendicitis, the funeral services were held on Friday afternoon from the Methodist Episcopal church and were in charge of the pastor. Mr. and Mrs. Abbey are most grateful to the friends who so kindly ministered to them in many ways, for gifts of flowers and for many kind attentions during the sickness and death of the child and the serious illness of the mother.

—A pretty wedding was held at the St. Paul's Lutheran church on Tuesday morning when Miss Alfreda Gross was made the wife of Mr. John Durst. Rev. E. O. Graham performed the ceremony which bound the young people together in their life contract. Mrs. Ida Durst and Mr. Wm. Durst attended the couple. The happy young couple left for a trip to Olean and will make their future home here after their return. Both of these young people are well and favorably known here and have a host of friends who wish them much happiness.—Coudersport Democrat Sept. 9. Mr. Durst was a former Smethport resident, where he is well and favorably known and has hosts of friends here who will extend congratulations on this happy occasion.

Pocketbook Lost.

Mrs. S. F. Redfield lost a gold chain pocket book containing about $7.00, including a Canadian $2 bill. Finder liberally rewarded by returning to S. F. Redfield.

"Holeproof" Costs No More Than Others

There are just two kinds of hosiery—the kind that wears and the kind that tears. Yet they both sell for the same price.

Certainly you would not buy unguaranteed hosiery when for the same money you can get the famous "Holeproof" guaranteed against holes for six months.

You pay no more for "Holeproof" but it wears six times as long.

Every box of Holeproof Hosiery contains a written guarantee. If any holes appear within six months you present the guarantee and get new hosiery free.

This hosiery is as smooth and soft as silk. It is shaped to fit the ankle like a glove fits the hand—it is both stylish and comfortable.

Learn what this hosiery really is—come in and see it for yourself today. Price from 25 to 50 cents a pair.

Reg. U. S. Pat. Office, 1906.

FAMOUS Holeproof Hosiery FOR MEN WOMEN AND CHILDREN

FRY & COMES Smethport, Pa.

WHY

are there a multitude of materials called "Rubber Roofing" offered to the Public? The explanation is simple—TO ATTEMPT TO SELL THEM ON THE RECORD AND REPUTATION OF

RUBEROID ROOFING

by selecting a name to catch the unwary purchaser.

RUBEROID is the pioneer and acknowledged standard ready-to-lay Roofing, known to the whole United States and the entire civilized World for 15 years.

It contains no rubber or any other ingredient which will deteriorate with exposure to the elements.

Insist upon having only the genuine. Do not be deceived by unscrupulous manufacturers who try to imitate RUBEROID in name and appearance. See that the registered trade mark "RUBEROID" is stamped on the under side of the material every four feet.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN

LUMBER AND BUILDING SUPPLIES OF EVERY DESCRIPTION

SMETHPORT PENN'A.

GOOD RESOLUTION FOR 1910.

You have probably made several good resolutions for this year but its not to late to make another—one that will promote the welfare of both yourself and your family.

Resolve to buy Drugs and Drug Store Goods at OUR Store.

You'll find that a very easy resolution to keep. After once learning how carefully we guard customers' interests you will doubtless be willing to go even out of your way to trade here. Goods of higher quality than we carry are not obtainable, and our service is one we are sure you'll appreciate. Quality considered, no one can sell at lower prices. May we serve you this year? Respectfully,

WELLS' DRUG STORE

BROWNELL

NEXT DOOR TO GRANGE BANK

NO Dry Goods, Liquors or Hardware

BUT EVERYTHING IN GROCERIES

JUST A WORD

—WE CARRY—

FURNITURE AND CARPETS

In a large assortment and can please all customers.

SPECHT & SASSE, Smethport, Pa.

WM. MONHEIMER.

A CHANCE

to get a trunk at cost and some

BELOW Cost Price

Because we are going to quit carrying

TRUNKS

You can buy here—as long as they last (we have only 10 trunks left)

$5.00	trunks at	$3.25	
6.50	"	"	4.90
7.50 & 8.50	"	"	6.00

These trunks are solid throughout have brass trimmings, two leather straps hide and fibre bound, one and two inside trays and Yale Locks.

Splendid trunks for so little money.

MONHEIMER'S

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

Olean Fair and Races

AT

OLEAN, N. Y.

SEPTEMBER 20 TO 23, 1910

For this occasion EXCURSION TICKETS to Olean and return will be sold September 20 to 23, good returning until September 24, inclusive, from KEATING SUMMIT, CLERMONT, FILLMORE, CORYDON, BRADFORD, EAST AURORA, and intermediate stations at

REDUCED FARES

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WHOLESALE LIQUOR STORE.

Having purchased the wholesale liquor business of J. A. Holder I am now prepared to supply the wants of all in the best brands of

WHISKIES WINES BEERS and SOFT DRINKS

PURE GOODS FOR FAMILY USE A SPECIALTY.

Main St **F. H. Hungiville,** SMETHPORT

THE HANDBOOK OF HYMEN.

What Education Did For Two Snowbound Prospectors.

By O. HENRY.

[Copyright, 1907, by the McClure company.]

"It's the opinion of myself, Sanderson Pratt, who sets this down, that the educational system of the United States should be in the hands of the weather bureau. I can give you good reasons for it, and you can't tell me why our college professors shouldn't be transferred to the meteorological department. They have been learned to read, and they could very easily glance at the morning papers and then wire in to the main office what kind of weather to expect. But there's the other side of the proposition. I am going on to tell you how the weather furnished me and Idaho Green with a elegant education.

We was up in the Bitter Root mountains over the Montana line prospecting for gold. A chin whiskered man in Walla Walla, carryin' a line of hope as excess baggage, had grubstaked us, and there we was in the foothills pecking away with enough grub on hand to last an army through a peace conference.

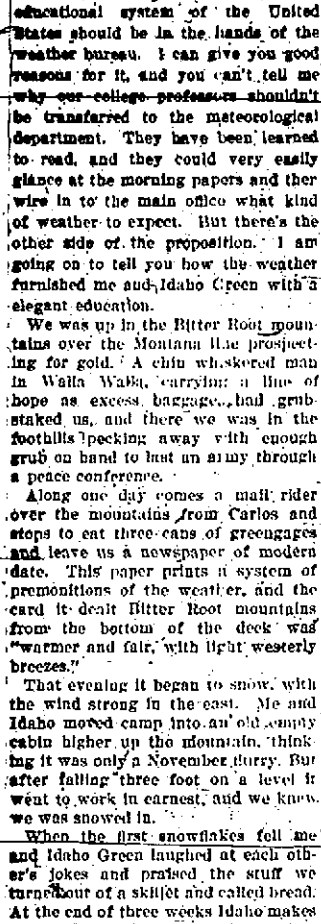
Along one day comes a mail rider over the mountains from Carlos and stops to eat three cans of greengages and leave us a newspaper of modern date. This paper prints a system of premonitions of the weather, and the card it dealt Bitter Root mountains from the bottom of the deck was "warmer and fair, with light westerly breezes."

That evening it began to snow, with the wind strong in the east. Me and Idaho moved camp into an old empty cabin higher up the mountain, thinking it was only a November flurry. But after falling three foot on a level it went to work in earnest, and we knew we was snowed in.

When the first snowflakes fell me and Idaho Green laughed at each other's jokes and praised the stuff we turned out of a skillet and called bread. At the end of three weeks Idaho makes this kind of a edict to me. Says he:

"I never exactly heard sour milk dropping out of a balloon on the bottom of a tin pan, but I have an idea it would be music of the spears compared to this attenuated stream of asphyxiated thought that emanates out of your organs of conversation. The kind of half masticated noises that you emit every day puts me in mind of a cow's cud, only she's lady enough to keep hers to herself, and you ain't."

"Mr. Green," says I, "you having been a friend of mine once, I have some hesitations in confessing to you that if I had my choice for society between you and a common yellow, three



"I READ THAT BOOK FOR FOUR HOURS."

legged cur pup one of the inmates of this here cabin would be wagging a tail just at present."

This way we goes on for two or three days, and then we quits speaking to one another.

One morning Idaho was poking around with a stick on top of a little shelf that was too high to reach. Two books fell down to the floor. I started toward 'em, but caught Idaho's eye. He speaks for the first time in a week.

"Don't burn your fingers," says he. "In spite of the fact that you're only fit to be the companion of a sleeping mud turtle, I'll give you a square deal. And that's more than your parents did when they turned you loose in the world with the sociability of a rattlesnake and the bedside manner of a frozen turnip. I'll play you a game of seven-up, the winner to pick up his choice of the books, the loser to take the other."

We played, and Idaho won. He picked up his book, and I took mine. Then each of us got on his side of the house and went to reading.

I never was as glad to see a ten ounce nugget as I was that book. And Idaho looked at his like a kid looks at a stick of candy.

Mine was a little book about five by six inches called "Herkimer's Handbook of Indispensable Information." I may be wrong, but I think that was the greatest book that ever was written. I've got it today, and I can stump you or any man fifty times in five minutes with the information in it.

I sat and read that book for four hours. All the wonders of education was compressed in it. I forgot the snow, and I forgot that me and old Idaho was on the outs.

"Idaho," says I, "what kind of a book is yours?"

Idaho must have forgot, too, for he answered moderate, without any slander or malignity.

"Why," says he, "this here seems to be a volume by Homer K. M."

"Homer K. M. what?" I asks.

"Why, just Homer K. M.," says he.

"You're a liar," says I, a little riled, that Idaho should try to put me up a tree. "No man is going around signing books with his initials. If it's Homer K. M. Spoopendyke, or Homer K. M. McSweeney, or Homer K. M. Jones, why don't you say so like a man instead of biting off the end of it like a calf chewing off the tail of a shirt on a clothesline?"

"I put it to you straight, Sandy," says Idaho, quiet. "It's a poem book," says he, "by Homer K. M. I couldn't get color out of it at first, but there's a vein if you follow it up. I wouldn't have missed this book for a pair of red blankets."

"You're welcome to it," says I.

"What you've got," says Idaho, "is statistics, the lowest grade of information that exists. They'll poison your mind. Give me old K. M.'s system of surmises. He seems to be a kind of a wine agent. His regular toast is 'nothing doing,' and he seems to have a grouch, but he keeps it so well lubricated with booze that his worst kicks sound like an invitation to split a quart. But it's poetry," says Idaho, "and I have sensations of scorn for that truck of yours that tries to convey sense in feet and inches."

So that's the way me and Idaho had it. Day and night all the excitement we got was studying our books. That snowstorm sure fixed us with a fine lot of attainments apiece.

That spring me and Idaho struck pay ore. It was a habit of ours to sell out quick and keep moving. We unloaded on our grubstaker for $8,000 apiece, and then we drifted down to this little town of Rosa, on the Salmon river, to rest up and get some human grub and have our whiskers harvested.

Rosa was no mining camp. It laid in the valley, and was as free of uproar and pestilence as one of them rural towns in the country. There was a three mile trolley line champing its bit in the environs, and me and Idaho spent a week riding on one of the cars, dropping off of nights at the Sunset View hotel. Being now well read as well as traveled, we was soon prominata with the best society in Rosa and was invited out to the most dressed up and high toned entertainments. It was at a piano recital and quail eating contest in the city hall, for the benefit of the fire company, that me and Idaho first met Mrs. De Ormond Sampson, the queen of Rosa society.

Mrs. Sampson was a widow and owned the only two story house in town. It was painted yellow, and whichever way you looked from you could see it as plain as egg on the chin of an O'Grady on a Friday. Twenty-two men in Rosa besides me and Idaho was trying to stake a claim on that yellow house.

There was a dance after the song books and quail bones had been raked out of the hall. Twenty-three of the bunch galloped over to Mrs. Sampson and asked for a dance. I sidestepped the twostep and asked permission to escort her home. That's where I made a hit.

On the way home says she:

"Ain't the stars lovely and bright tonight, Mr. Pratt?"

"For the chance they've got," says I, "they're humping themselves in a mighty creditable way. That big one you see is 66,000,000,000 of miles distant. It took thirty-six years for its light to reach us. With an eighteen foot telescope you can see 43,000,000 of 'em, including them of the thirteenth magnitude, which, if one was to go out now, you would keep on seeing it for 2,700 years."

"My!" says Mrs. Sampson. "I never knew that before. How warm it is! I'm as damp as I can be from dancing so much."

"That's easy to account for," says I, "when you happen to know that you've got 2,000,000 sweat glands working all at once. If every one of your perspiratory ducts, which are a quarter of an inch long, was placed end to end they would reach a distance of seven miles."

"Lawsy!" says Mrs. Sampson. "It sounds like an irrigation ditch you was describing, Mr. Pratt. How do you get all this knowledge of information?"

"From observation, Mrs. Sampson," I tells her. "I keep my eyes open when I go about the world."

"Mr. Pratt," says she, "I always did admire a man of education. There are so few scholars among the sap-headed plug uglies of this town that it is a real pleasure to converse with a gentleman of culture. I'd be gratified to have you call at my house whenever you feel so inclined."

And that was the way I got the good will of the lady in the yellow house.

I never imagined that Idaho was trying to work on Mrs. Sampson with old K. M.'s rules of courtship till one afternoon when I was on my way over to take her a basket of wild hog plums. I met the lady coming down the lane that led to her house. Her eyes was snapping, and her hat made a dangerous dip over one eye.

"Mr. Pratt," she opens up, "this Mr. Green is a friend of yours, I believe."

"For nine years," says I.

"Cut him out," says she. "He's no gentleman!"

"Why, ma'am!" says I, "he's a plain incumbent of the mountains, with asperities and the usual failings of a spendthrift and a liar, but I never on the most momentous occasion had the heart to deny that he was a gentleman. It may be that in haberdashery and the sense of arrogance and display Idaho offends the eye, but inside, ma'am, I've found him impervious to the lower grades of crime and obesity. After nine years of Idaho's society, Mrs. Sampson," I winds up, "I should hate to impute him, and I should hate to see him imputed."

"It's right plausible of you, Mr. Pratt," says Mrs. Sampson, "to take up the curmudgeons in your friend's behalf, but it don't alter the fact that he has made proposals to me sufficiently obnoxious to ruffle the ignominy of any lady."

"Why, now, now, now!" says I. "Old Idaho do that! I could believe it of

"I GOT HER ON MY SHOULDER."

myself sooner. I never knew but one thing to deride in him, and a blizzard was responsible for that. Once while we was snowbound in the mountains he became a prey to a kind of spurious and uneven poetry, which may have corrupted his demeanor."

"It has," says Mrs. Sampson. "Ever since I knew him he has been reciting to me a lot of irreligious rhymes by some person he calls Ruby Ott and who is no better than she should be. If you judge by her poetry."

"Then Idaho has struck a new book," says I, "for the one he had was by a man who writes under the nom de plume of K. M."

"He'd better have stuck to it," says Mrs. Sampson, "whatever it was. And today he caps the vortex. I get a bunch of flowers from him, and on 'em is pinned a note. Now, Mr. Pratt, you know a lady when you see her, and you know how I stand in Rosa society. Do you think for a moment that I'd skip out to the woods with a man along with a jug of wine and a loaf of bread and go singing and cavorting up and down under the trees with him? I take a little claret with my meals, but I'm not in the habit of packing a jug of it into the brush and raising Cain in any such style as that. And of course he'd bring his book of verses along too. He said so. Let him go on his scandalous picnics alone or let him take his Ruby Ott with him! I reckon she wouldn't kick unless it was on account of there being too much bread along. And what do you think of your gentleman friend now, Mr. Pratt?"

"Well, 'm," says I, "it may be that Idaho's invitation was a kind of poetry and meant no harm. Maybe it belonged to the class of rhymes they call figurative. They offend law and order, but they get sent through the mails on the grounds that they mean something that they don't say. I'd be glad on Idaho's account if you'd overlook it," says I, "and let us extricate our minds from the low regions of poetry to the higher planes of fact and fancy. On a beautiful afternoon like this, Mrs. Sampson," I goes on, "we should let our thoughts dwell accordingly. Though it is warm here, we should remember that at the equator the line of perpetual frost is at an altitude of 15,000 feet."

"Oh, Mr. Pratt!" says Mrs. Sampson, "it's such a comfort to hear you say them beautiful facts after getting such a jar from that minx of a Ruby's poetry!"

"Let us sit on this log at the roadside," says I, "and forget the inhumanity and ribaldry of the poets. It is in the glorious columns of ascertained facts and legalized measures that beauty is to be found. In this very log we sit upon, Mrs. Sampson," says I, "is statistics more wonderful than any poem. The rings show it was sixty years old. At the depth of 2,000 feet it would become coal in 3,000 years. The deepest coal mine in the world is at Killingworth, near Newcastle. A box four feet long, three feet wide and two feet eight inches deep will hold one ton of coal. If an artery is cut, compress it above the wound. A man's leg contains thirty bones. The Tower of London was burned in 1841."

"Go on, Mr. Pratt," says Mrs. Sampson. "Your ideas is so original and soothing. I think statistics are just as lovely as they can be."

But it wasn't till two weeks later that I got all that was coming to me out of Herkimer.

One night I was waked up by folks hollering "Fire!" all around. I jumped up and dressed and went out of the hotel to enjoy the scene. When I seen it was Mrs. Sampson's house I gave forth a kind of yell, and I was there in two minutes.

The whole lower story of the yellow house was in flames, and every masculine, feminine and canine in Rosa was there, screeching and barking and getting in the way of the firemen. I saw Idaho trying to get away from six firemen who were holding him. They was telling him the whole place was on fire downstairs and no man could go in it and come out again.

"Where's Mrs. Sampson?" I asks.

"She hasn't been seen," says one of the firemen. "She sleeps upstairs. We've tried to get in, but we can't, and our company hasn't got any ladders yet."

I runs around to the light of the big blaze and pulls the handbook out of my inside pocket. I kind of laughed when I felt it in my hands—I reckon I was some daffy with the sensation of excitement.

"Herky, old boy," I says to it as I flipped over the pages, "you ain't ever lied to me yet, and you ain't ever throwed me down at a scratch yet. Tell me what, old boy, tell me what!" says I.

I turned to "What to do in case of accidents," on page 117. I run my finger down the page and struck it. Good old Herkimer—he never overlooked anything! It said:

Suffocation From Inhaling Smoke or Gas.—There is nothing better than flaxseed. Place a few seed in the outer corner of the eye.

I shoved the handbook back in my pocket and grabbed a boy that was running by.

"Here," says I, giving him some money, "run to the drug store and bring a dollar's worth of flaxseed. Hurry and you'll get another one for yourself. Now," I sings out to the crowd, "we'll have Mrs. Sampson!" And I throws away my coat and hat.

Four of the firemen and citizens grabs hold of me. It's sure death, they say, to go in the house, for the floors was beginning to fall through.

"How in blazes," I sings out, kind of laughing yet, but not feeling like it, "do you expect me to put flaxseed in a eye without the eye?"

I jabbed each elbow in a fireman's face, kicked the bark off of one citizen's shin and tripped the other one with a side hold. And then I busted into the house. If I die first I'll write you a letter and tell you if it's any worse down there than the inside of that yellow house was, but don't believe it yet. I was a heap more cooked than the hurry up orders of broiled chicken that you get in restaurants. The fire and smoke had me down on the floor twice and was about to shame Herkimer, but the firemen helped me with their little stream of water, and I got to Mrs. Sampson's room. She'd lost conscientiousness from the smoke, so I wrapped her in the bedclothes and got her on my shoulder. Well, the floors wasn't as bad as they said or I never could have done it—not by no means.

I carried her out fifty yards from the house and laid her on the grass. Then, of course, every one of them other twenty-two plaintiffs to the lady's hand crowded around with tin dippers of water ready to save her. And up runs the boy with the flaxseed.

I unwrapped the covers from Mrs. Sampson's head. She opened her eyes and says:

"Is that you, Mr. Pratt?"

"S-s-sh," says I. "Don't talk till you've had the remedy."

I runs my arm around her neck and raises her head, gentle, and breaks the bag of flaxseed with the other hand, and as easy as I could I bends over and slips three or four of the seeds in the outer corner of her eye.

Up gallops the village doc by this time and snorts around and grabs at Mrs. Sampson's pulse and wants to know what I mean by any such sand blasted nonsense.

"Well, old Jalap and Jerusalem oak seed," says I, "I'm no regular practitioner, but I'll show you my authority, anyway."

They fetched my coat, and I gets out the handbook.

"Look on page 117," says I, "at the remedy for suffocation by smoke or gas. Flaxseed in the outer corner of the eye, it says. I don't know whether it works as a smoke consumer or whether it likes the compound gastro hippopotamus nerve into action, but Herkimer says it, and he was called to the case first. If you want to make it a consultation there's no objection."

Old doc takes the book and looks at it by means of his specs and a fireman's lantern.

"Well, Mr. Pratt," says he, "you evidently got on the wrong line in reading your diagnosis. The recipe for suffocation says: 'Get the patient into fresh air as quickly as possible and place in a reclining position.' The flaxseed remedy is for 'Dust and Cinders In the Eye,' on the line above. But after all"—

"See here," interrupts Mrs. Sampson, "I reckon I've got something to say in this consultation. That flaxseed done me more good than anything I ever tried." And then she raises up her head and lays it back on my arm again and says, "Put some in the other eye, Sandy, dear."

And so if you was to stop off at Rosa tomorrow or any other day you'd see a fine new yellow house with Mrs Pratt, that was Mrs. Sampson, embellishing and adorning it. And if you was to step inside you'd see on the marble top center table in the parlor "Herkimer's Handbook of Indispensable Information," all rebound in red morocco and ready to be consulted on any subject pertaining to human happiness and wisdom.

SHADOW LEGENDS

Zulus Believe the Bodily Shade Is the Future Spirit.

TAKING AWAY ONE'S SHADOW.

Why Some Races Are Forbidden to Look Into a Dark Pool of Water. The Way Donald McKay Managed to Escape the Clutches of the Devil.

That mysterious counterpart of a human being which lengthens with the day and disappears with the sun, to reappear more faintly with the rising of the moon, which we call a shadow, has always struck the imagination of man. It has played a prominent part in primitive superstition and in later folklore. Shadows or shades was the classical name or figure for the spirits of the departed which still remains in use.

This idea is not confined to civilized races. Among the Zulus the spirit is the shade. Bishop Callaway, whose knowledge of Zulu beliefs and modes of thought was unrivaled, says that the Zulus connect the bodily shade with the future disembodied spirit. They believe that the shadow cast by the body will ultimately become the "Itongo," or spirit, when the body dies, and they say that the long shadow shortens as a man approaches his end and contracts into a very little thing when they see the shadow of a man thus contracting, they know he will die. "The long shadow goes—away when a man is dead, and it is that which is meant when it is said, 'The shadow has departed.'" There is, however, a short shadow which remains with the body and is buried with it. The long shadow becomes an ancestral spirit.

Identification of the shadow in any mysterious or spiritual way with the person whose body casts it, naturally leads to respect for the strange second self. To tread on the shadow of a chief is an insult to the chief himself. In the Institutes of Manu, the ancient Hindu law giver, the law runs:

"Let him not intentionally pass over the shadow of sacred images, of a natural or spiritual father, of a king or a Brahmin who keeps house, or of any reverend personage, nor of one who has just performed a sacrifice."

There are traces of the survival of these primitive ways of regarding a man's shadow in the English country feeling that it is unlucky to cross the path of a newly married man as he leaves the altar; and in another rural belief that it is unlucky to cross the path of horses ploughing when the sun is shining behind them.

Association between shadows and mirrored representations of the human form is obviously natural, so it is not surprising to find superstitions about the shadow mingled with widely scattered versions of the Narcissus legend. The story of the beautiful youth who became enamored of his own image, as he saw it represented in the water, and languished thereafter till he died, has its origin in the belief that trouble follows from beholding the watery image.

"Let him not look at his own image in water; that is a settled rule," commands Manu, the Hindu law giver.

The reason for the prohibition is to be found in the beliefs of man in a primitive state of civilization. The Melanesians of the Pacific, says a learned observer, say: "There is a stream in Saddle Island, or, rather, a pool in a stream, into which if any one looks he dies; the malignant spirit takes hold upon his life by means of his reflection in the water." Some such idea as this was probably the root of the Narcissus legend.

The Zulus explain why it is ill to look into the water of a pool by a story of a great beast in the water which can seize the shadow of a man and when his shadow is gone a man no longer wishes to turn back, but desires to enter the pool. He goes in, dies, and is eaten by the great beast which inhabits it. So, says Bishop Callaway, "men are forbidden to lean over and look into a dark pool, it being feared that their shadow should be taken away."

There are other ways in which a man may lose his shadow. There was a temple of Jupiter in Arcadia which, if entered by those who were forbidden to do so, robbed them of their shadows.

In the north of Scotland there are some quaint legends of folk who lost this usual attendant. In Sutherland they tell more than one story of a wizard named Donald Duival McKay. Donald went to a school in Italy where the black art was taught by the devil, who sat in the professor's chair, and at the end of each term claimed as his own the last scholar to depart. Breaking up at this academy was naturally a scramble, none wishing to be last.

On one occasion Donald was really the last, but just as the devil was about to seize him, the resourceful Donald pointed to his own shadow which fell behind him, saying, "Take thou the hindmost!" Accordingly, his shadow was seized, while he himself escapes, and after his return to Scotland was never seen to have a shadow!

A companion illustration of "de'il tak the hin'most," from Aberdeenshire, is a story of a witch helped laird watching his reapers, whose shadow was seized by Satan, and who was ever after shadowless. In literature Chamisso's famous tale of "Peter Schlemihl" is a well known example of the stories of the shadowless.—New York American.

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Secretary of Internal Affairs—Henry Houck.
Hospital and Charity.
President Judge—Joseph W. Bouton, Smethport.
Member of Congress—C. F. Barclay, Bradford.
State Senator—Frank M. Baldwin, Austin.
Members of Assembly—James A. McKean, Smethport; M. W. Hilton, Smethport.
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County—Wm. M. Meadows, Smethport.
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Burgess—S. H. Cleveland.
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Judge of Election—H. S. Rubin.
Inspectors of Election—E. T. Daly, H. M. McClure.

LODGE DIRECTORY.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 388, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 8:15 o'clock P. M., at Masonic Hall Main street.
RALPH E. BURDICK, W. M.
W. I. SPECHT, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 388, meets Friday evenings at 8:00 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Will work Initiatry degree first meeting of each month; 1st degree on second; 2nd degree on third, and 3rd degree on fourth meetings.
MARTIN CARLSON, N. G.
W. G. HOLDEN, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment, No. 227, meets the first and third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.
J. C. CUNNINGHAM Chief Patriarch.
J. A. SWANSON, Scribe.

L. O. T. M.—Brown Hive, No. 48, meets in I.O. O. F. Hall Friday afternoon.
LYDIA ABBEY, Com.
BELLE EAGAN, R. K.

P. H. C.—Smethport Branch, No. 1, meets on every Tuesday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall.
C. M. COLEGROVE Pres.
ESTELLA B. GALLUP, Secretary.

Phoenix Chapter No. 15, O. E. S.—Meets first and Third Thursdays in each month, in Odd Fellows' Hall.
EMMA M. BAYLE, W. M.
MRS. R. E. BURDICK, W. M.

I. O. R. M.—Meets every other Monday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall. Adoption degree every 1st Monday; Warrior's degree 2nd Monday; Chief's degree 3rd Monday.
EARL HAFNER, S.
L. K. HOGARTH, C. of R.

CHURCHES.

Methodist Episcopal.—W. A. Harris, pastor. Class Meeting Sunday at 10:00 a. m.; preaching at 10:30 a. m.; Sunday School at 11:45 a. m.; Junior League at 6 p. m.; Epworth League at 6:30 p. m.; evening service at 7:30 p. m. General prayer meeting Wednesday at 8 p. m.

Episcopal.—Rev. W. E. Van Dyke, rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Additional services at 9 a. m., except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday School at 12 m.

All Saints Memorial Chapel—East Smethport, Rev. W. E. Van Dyke, rector. Divine Services and Sunday School every Sunday at 2:30 p. m.

St. Elizabeth's Catholic Church—J. F. Dugan, pastor. Services at 10:30 a. m.

Wesleyan Methodist Church—J. E. Tiffany, pastor. Services at the Baptist church every Sunday at 2:30 and 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30.

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UNDERTAKING
AND
EMBALMING
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DAMES AND DAUGHTERS.

Miss Johnnie Redmond, daughter of John Redmond, M. P., has written a comedy sketch which is to be produced at a London music hall.

Mrs. Ella Flagg Young, Chicago's $10,000 a year superintendent of schools, has started a movement toward safeguarding the eyes of public school pupils.

Mrs. Anna O. Hagstedt of New York is one of the first women to enter the class of airship inventors. Recently she was granted letters patent on a combination automobile, flying machine and boat.

Miss Alice Christopher of Evanston, Ill., on her marriage to Gerry E. Brown of Rhinelander, Wis., received an unusual bridal gift. The city of Chicago bestowed her family name on a municipal playground.

Miss Mary Katherine Letterman was a clerk in the diplomatic bureau of the state department when she was selected to serve as social secretary to Mrs. Taft. Miss Letterman is a native of Pennsylvania and was educated in France.

Miss Emily Butt was the first woman to have the privilege of the floor in a working session of the Mississippi legislature. It was accorded her in order that she might explain the meaning of the juvenile reformatory bill recently passed.

The Writers.

Mrs. Virginia Terhune Van de Water, the writer, is a daughter of Marion Harland.

Henryk Sienkiewicz, the Polish novelist, was born in 1845 and is a leader of the Nationalists in Poland today.

Word comes from London that Mr. William de Morgan is on his way back from Florence, bringing with him the final corrected proofs of his new book. An indication of how careful an artist this author is is the fact that he is said to have almost rewritten his novel in the proofs.

Margaret Chanler Aldrich, the author, is a sister of former Lieutenant Governor Lewis Stuyvesant Chanler and a great niece of Mrs. Julia Ward Howe. As Miss Chanler she was one of the founders and for seven years president of the Women's Municipal league of New York city.

Bridge Hints.

If you hold a good heart, don't discard it.

If you find an unguarded knave, kick him and run.

If you are short of honors, never mind. Many an obscure man dies rich.

With three good suits and four diamonds, it is safe to accept an invitation to a week end party.

If your partner is a dummy, don't complain; she probably wouldn't have married you if she hadn't been.

Holding a commanding club, don't hesitate to tell the cook it looks like rain if the soup justifies the declaration.

With the years against you, never venture a weak heart declaration unless you have diamonds enough to pull you through.—Smart Set.

Kicking the Cat.

Now they say cats spread disease; also they spread insomnia, profanity and a few other things.—Atlanta Constitution.

A well known naturalist estimates that in New England alone 1,500,000 birds are destroyed annually by cats.—Boston Globe.

Cats are responsible for many misdeeds on farms attributed to hawks, owls, skunks or weasels. A cat has been known to kill a whole brood of chickens in a day, a feat which only a mink could equal.—New York Post.

Town Topics.

Chicago will have a thirty story hotel with a bathtub in every room. This must be a concession to the transient trade.—Cleveland Leader.

St. Louis is dissatisfied with the census count, but its dissatisfaction is unreasonable. There are plenty of people there for a town of its size.—Alton (Ill.) Times.

Horse cars are to be abolished in New York. Gold bricks will go next, and the city at the mouth of the Hudson may yet become really metropolitan.—Albany Knickerbocker Press.

The High Fliers.

The aviators are after the goods, but they are not to be confounded with a certain "higher up" class.—Atlanta Constitution.

Anyway, the aeroplane has put an end to the plaint of the mollycoddle who was always sighing for the wings of a dove.—Chicago News.

The aeroplane lacks one important ornithological feature it can't float. When it stops it has to seek a coast.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Recent Inventions.

A recently patented door closet is made adjustable so that it will close a door completely or return it to any desired open angle.

An all rubber automobile wheel has been patented, rigid at the center and with the hardness lessening gradually until the circumference is reached.

A Scotch inventor has perfected a sledlike machine which, when drawn over a road accurately records on a paper covered cylinder all irregularities in the road's surface.

SIRES AND SONS.

Mr. Hanken, the St. Louis millionaire who has given his fortune to an industrial school, lives over a grocery store.

M. Pinchon, the French foreign minister, used to be a newspaper man. In 1878 he joined M. Clemenceau's paper, La Justice, and retained his connection with it until the beginning of his diplomatic career in 1894.

Admiral Dot, the midget, who sixteen years ago opened the Admiral Dot hotel in White Plains, has leased his hotel for ten years. Admiral Dot intends to live a retired life, as he is worth close to $250,000.

Marconi recently stated at Montreal that he intends to make a series of tests at the end of the summer for the purpose of ascertaining the practicability of sending a message across Canada from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

Pierre Pouddler of Quebec is sixty-three years old and is the father of thirty-one children, twenty-three of whom are living. They range in age from forty-five years to about one month. Pouddler has been married three times.

The oldest employe about the United States supreme court—one of the oldest in the service of the government in any of its numerous phases—is Archie Lewis, who is in charge of the robing room of the justices. Lewis began his service in the court as a body servant in 1849.

Current Comment.

Insurance companies are retrenching on account of the high cost of dying. Where's this thing going to end?—Cleveland Leader.

They are talking about a "fathers day" now, and dad is beginning to wonder what new bills he will be asked to pay as a result.—Rochester Union and Advertiser.

It will cost $500 hereafter to swear in Virginia. Grumbling about the weather and kicking the family cat are the only solace to the poor man.—Rochester Democrat and Chronicle.

We have no wish to criticise or find fault, but does it not seem to be a curious provision on the part of nature that when you need ice the most it melts the fastest?—Chicago Tribune.

Tales of Cities.

In the matter of density of population Paris and Berlin lead all the European cities.

Baltimore wants to hold a world's fair in 1914 to celebrate the one hundredth anniversary of the "Star Spangled Banner," written Sept. 13, 1814, during the British attack on Fort McHenry, near Baltimore.

Miles City, Mont., holds the record for variation in temperature. The highest temperature recorded there is 111 degrees, which is within 8 degrees of the highest recorded in the United States. Miles City's lowest mark has been 67 degrees below zero, which is truly arctic. The range between these two extremes is 178 degrees, which is a record.

Pert Personals.

Wheat King Patten is the Patti of the speculative world.—Washington Post.

Having failed to win success on the water, Sir Thomas Lipton should devise a cup lifting race in the air.—Birmingham Age-Herald.

After all, perhaps, that degree of M. A. which Harvard has bestowed upon J. Pierpont Morgan means "master of assimilation."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

We are sorry to see that distinguished Bostonian John L. Sullivan writing "he has proven that." Of course Mr. Sullivan knows as well as Dr. Eliot that the correct form of the past participle is "proved."—Boston Globe.

Aviation.

A national physical laboratory in England uses a whirling table with a sixty foot arm to test the thrust of airship propellers.

A French aeronaut has patented a balloon which when deflated can be packed in its basket and the equipment carried on a man's back.

One of the novelties in the field of aviation is a triplane invented by an Englishman, who guides it from a seat suspended between two sets of three planes each.

Sporting Notes.

The Boston Yacht club has 784 members.

Prizes aggregating over $250,000 are offered for aviation meets throughout the country.

The newly formed National Athletic Union of England will cater to both the amateur and professional athletes.

The log of the power cruiser Caroline, a contestant in the recent Philadelphia to Havana race, shows the best day's run as 190.5 miles.

Short Stories.

Street letter boxes were first erected in March, 1855.

In strong contrast to the many hot water geysers of Yellowstone park a new one ejects ice cold water.

The Charleston (S. C.) Bible society, which was organized in 1810, six years before the American Bible society, recently celebrated its centennial.

The United States government has spent more than $250,000,000 for the improvement of inland navigation and more than $40,000,000 for irrigation.

The Test.

A woman of some years entered the store.

"Sir," she said to a salesman, "may I speak with the manager?"

The manager was called.

"Sir, has your store a high rating?" she asked.

"Yes, madam; A1."

"And have you a good class of trade?"

"The very best in the city."

"Your clerks are they of tested honesty?"

"Every one, madam."

"Thank you. May I leave my umbrella here while I do a little shopping?"—Buffalo Express.

Society Drama.

The parlor drama has the bulge
On other plays with me.
I love to hear the folks indulge
In pleasant repartee.

The hero's always so polite,
Emits no vulgar "damns,"
But merely puts the foe to flight
With cutting epigrams.

There is no fanning and no rage,
No wish to maim or slay.
The players loll about the stage
In cultivated way.

The characters are culled with care.
They are no common hams.
The butler even has his share
Of timely epigrams.
—Louisville Courier-Journal.

The Modern Way.

"Will you have this woman to be your lawfu' wedded wife?"

"That's what I 'lowed I would."

"Will you love, honor and obey her?"

"Ain't you got that switched around, parson?" asked the man.

"John," said the bride elect, "don't you reckon the parson knows his business? Answer the question!"

"Yes, sir," said the bridegroom meekly. "I reckon I'll have to."—Frank L. Stanton.

Camped There by the River.

Camped there where the river
Is singing to the sea,
What cares he for glory
Where the
Fish
Bite
Free.

Camping folks a-shouting
Of offices to be,
But what cares he for office
Where the
Fish
Bite
Free.
—Atlanta Constitution.

Too Much Company.

"Have you ever loved before?" asked the coy maid.

"Yes," yawned the worldly young man, "but—er—never before a chaperon, two small brothers and a pet bulldog."

And then she suggested a trip down the old road to see the stars.—Chicago News.

To the Game!

Who does not hate to lie in bed,
Receiving drops of noxious med.,
Or spend his hours on a cot
In reach of pills in box or bot.?

Nay; this for all I loudly preach:
Go sit upon the sunny bleach,
There mingle with the poor and rich
And cheer the home team's worthy pitch.
—Buffalo Express.

The Last Straw.

"I'll have ye know," said O'Houlihan warmly during the discussion about family trees, "that wan iv me ancistors was an Irish king!"

"So!" grinned Kliegberger. "Vas he the harp dot vunst through Tara's?" Just then the fight started.—Illustrated Sunday Magazine.

The Bass Fiddler.

Ach himmel, der nights when der odders haff sung
"Der Bells on Her Toes" yet, und, Gott,
He sings mitt his nights like a fiddle unstrung
Ven effery von hopes he would not!
—Kansas City Star.

The Latest Way.

Ella—Bella always wants to do something out of the ordinary.

Stella—That's so. When she heard about a couple getting married by telephone she decided that she would be married by wireless.—New York Press.

Pond Tragedy.

A tadpole out for a sail
Was struck by a horrible gale.
He cried "Help!" for a joke,
But his cry was a croak,
And that was the end of his tale.
—Cleveland Leader.

Heard in a Haberdashery.

Customer (returning and putting down counterfeit coin received in change)—I want a better half.

Clerk—Beg pardon, sir, but this isn't a matrimonial agency.—Boston Transcript.

The Inheritance.

The college got a million bones,
The heirs were very bitter.
But never mind. That school now owns
A star catcher, a spitball
Pitcher and an elegant pinch hitter.
—Pittsburg Post.

Time to Escape.

"Why were you in such a hurry to escape from that man?"

"He told me he had just found out a way in which I could become very rich."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Revenge.

Like the lava from a crater
Came the gravy on his pate,
For he failed to tip the waiter,
So the waiter tipped the plate.
—Woman's Home Companion.

Bringing the Offer Up to Date.

Knicker—I would go through fire and water for you.

Stella—Air too?—New York Sun.

Varying Motives.

How different are the men who go
A hero's praise to dwell;
Some cheer because they love him so,
And some just like to yell.
—Washington Star.

The Little Star.

[This famous little bit of verse was written many years ago." It is supposed to be the Boston child's version of "Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star." The author is anonymous.]

Scintillate, scintillate, globulus ovivris.
Fain would I fathom thy nature's specific.
Loftily posed in ether capacious
Strongly resembling a gem carbonaceous.

When torrid Phoebus refuses his presence
And ceases to jump with fierce incandescence,
Then you illume the regions supernal,
Scintillate, scintillate, semper nocturnal.

Then the victim of hospitalous peregrination
Gratefully hails your minute coruscation.
He could not determine his journey's direction
But for your bright scintillating protection.

Not For a Gentleman's Ears.

"Repeat the words the defendant used," commanded counsel for the woman plaintiff in a case of slander being tried in the first criminal court of Newark recently.

"I'd rather not," bashfully replied the defendant. "They were hardly words to tell to a gentleman."

"Whisper them to the judge, then," magnanimously suggested counsel. And the court was obliged to rap for order.—Lippincott's.

Song of the Bullfrog.

The frog sat on the lily pad
And wooed the pollywog.
He asked her in his manner sad
If she'd be Mrs. Frog.
"Yes, I will wed you," she replied.
"Your greenbacks come in chunks,
And I'll delight to be the bride
Of one with lots of plunks."
And that is why, my little dear,
Upon the midnight atmosphere
You hear the bullfrog's song so drear—
"Ker-chunk!
Ker-plunk!
Kerchunk!
Kerplunk!"
—Harper's Weekly.

To Be Regulated.

William B. Ridgely, former comptroller of the currency, said of a certain speculator recently:

"The man is as ingenious as a horse trader's son who was once unexpectedly called upon by his father to mount a horse and exhibit its paces.

"As he mounted he leaned toward his father and said:

"Are you buying or selling?"—Success Magazine.

After the Ball.

After the ball was over
She took out a glass eye,
Put her false teeth in a basin,
Took up her bottle of dye,
Stood her cork leg in the corner,
Hung up her hair on the wall,
And then what remains goes to bye-bye,
A-t-t-e-r the ball.
—Ally Sloper's Half Holiday.

Our Country.

Foreigner—I suppose that pompous looking fellow over there who acts as if he owned the earth is one of the rulers of the people.

American—Oh, no. The ruler of the people is that insignificant looking fellow over there all by himself. The pompous fellow is supposed to be one of the servants of the people.—Puck.

False Friends.

The man who slaps your shoulder and the man who grips your hand
Should be forever banished from this peaceful, happy land.
They play their brutal pranks and think you'll treat them as your friends,
And if you dare protest they laugh as if to make amends.
—Buffalo Express.

Making an Impression.

"Madam, if you had a child to weep over," suggested the lawyer, "the alimony might be bigger."

"But I have none."

"At least you have a dog?"

"Alas, no."

"Then there's nothing else to do. We'll have to take the rubber plant into court."—Washington Herald.

In Her Bathing Suit.

She's as fair as the lily. No makeup has she.
She's as fair as the lily, yet plump as can be,
But I've frequently noticed the lily pads!
—New York Times.

The Latest Dance.

Firstnighter—Have you seen Mlle. Fewclothes in her great Salome dance?

Frontrow—Yes, and I must say she outstrips anything of the kind I have ever seen.—Youngstown Telegram.

Why?

Oh, a beautiful thing is music in the home.
And there's nothing that softens it more.
Then how does it come that there's nothing so bum
As the music in the home next door?
—Cleveland Leader.

Reminiscent.

"Did you see that man who had been so long in the gold fields weep when I sang the song about home last night?"

"Yes; I suppose you struck a minor chord."—Baltimore American.

To Scalp Him.

I'm a great lover of practical things,
I dote on practical folks,
But I'd like to go after the hide and the hair
Of the chap who plays practical jokes.
—Browning's Monthly.

Self Evident.

"Baldwin, will you stoke a smoogie?"

"Rambo, you've been drinking again!"—Chicago Tribune.

Mother Goose Cooked.

Mary had a little lamb,
But when she heard the price
She sent it back and had instead
A bowl of milk and rice.
—New York Sun.

Wonderful Man.

He declaiming: "Halt on, thou dark blue ocean, roll!"

Week Old Bride: Oh, Edward, it's so long it! Judge's Library.

A PAROCHIAL EXPLANATION.

Parson's Love Story Much Like That of John Alden.

By CRAIG CORNISH.

[Copyright by the International Literary and News Service.]

The Rev. Ichabod Duren thoughtfully stroked his quill pen and adjusted his glasses more evenly on his nose and proceeded to write his sermon, in which he was pointing out the error of allowing merely temporal things to interfere with those of eternal significance. Ichabod was a plain, earnest man who worked faithfully at the problems of a parish in colonial Virginia, which were much like those of every parish everywhere, only that he had come into closer touch with his people than have many ministers before and since his day.

Ichabod bit his pen in hope of inspiration, but his thoughts would turn from his theme to one of the younger men in whom he was deeply interested and of whom lately he had seen but little.

James Hopkins came in through the open door and patiently waited for the parson to finish the sentence which he was writing. This Ichabod finally accomplished and became aware of Hopkins standing near.

"I didn't hear you," he said, apologizing.

"No matter," answered Hopkins, and both men sat down beside the big book laden table.

"Parson, I'm in trouble," Hopkins began, "and I want your help."

"Anything I can do," said Ichabod, "you know I will."

Hopkins hesitated. Then he took the plunge. "It's about Sally Daves. I suppose you'll laugh at me for coming," and he fumbled the hat in his hand, "but I can't make her listen to me, and I don't know what to do. She promised to marry me, and now she says that she never will."

"And you want me to speak to her?" Ichabod inquired, looking at his embarrassed caller with some amusement.

"Yes," said Hopkins, "and I want you to make her marry me. You could do it. You know I'd be a good husband, and you could talk about it—and explain things."

Ichabod was silent. He considered a moment.

"Well, James," he answered, "I'll speak to Sally Daves for you, but she

"NO, JAMES HOPKINS; I WILL NOT TELL YOU MY REASON!"

has many men to choose from—you know that—and I'm but a poor pleader. Still, I'll try."

Hopkins looked appreciative and offered the parson a pinch of snuff. Then he rose, and the two men shook hands, and Hopkins went out into the summer world.

Ichabod looked after him as he went away with some complacency. So it was this that had been keeping him away! He would straighten out matters with Sally Daves. The girl was a fool not to keep a man like Hopkins if once she had the luck to get him. Meantime there was his sermon, so he went back to the table and again gently rubbed his nose with his feathered pen and tried once more to get the drift of his argument.

The next afternoon Ichabod rode over to the Daves plantation, where he found two of his younger brethren enjoying themselves in Miss Sally's company. With patience and long suffering he waited until they reluctantly had gone, and then he proceeded at once to deliver his message.

"And he's a worthy man, and you should be ashamed to treat him to whom you're betrothed in such a fashion," he ended.

Sally listened attentively and arranged her neckerchief.

"It's no different from the way I have treated the others," she answered at last, with no attempt to seem impressed with her own faults. "If James Hopkins would come a-wooing, let him bespeak himself and not go bothering the parson."

"It's no such great bother," replied Ichabod candidly, with the air of one who waives the point merely of quantity, "only you don't seem to understand what your actions mean to James Hopkins. He's no man to be forever chasing after a woman. There are many girls in the county who'd be glad of him."

"They're welcome to him, and you may tell James Hopkins the same and give him my best good wishes," replied Sally, with all sweetness.

So the interview ended. It seemed to Ichabod useless to discuss the subject further. He had done his duty, and it was nearing supper time, so he took his leave and rode away, amused and rather sorry and wondering which of the other young men was to marry the prettiest girl in the parish.

During the Sunday mooning Hopkins came to see the parson, and when he learned the result of the interview he was much disappointed.

"Didn't she tell you why?" he asked, looking dubiously at Ichabod.

"I don't believe she has any reason," Ichabod answered. "Perhaps she needs to be coaxed. Go to see her yourself, man, and don't come bothering me about it."

So the next day Hopkins rode over to the Daves plantation and again presented himself, with some doubt. It is true, as to the wisdom of it. Sally was not to be coaxed, and the interview was short and much to the point.

"And have I a reason?" Sally asked sharply. "And haven't I told you these twenty times that I don't love you? As if that weren't reason enough!"

"You like somebody else," retorted Hopkins. "Probably you've been making promises to Ed Clark, now."

"And belike I may have, though I don't remember them," answered Sally, with no sign of resentment.

"Won't you tell me why?" again demanded Hopkins.

"No," said Sally, standing very straight and looking as severe as so fair a girl could. "No, James Hopkins; I will not tell you my reason."

Hopkins rode away in gathering wrath, and he decided once more to seek the interference of the church.

Ichabod listened patiently to his tale and then told him kindly, but firmly, that, in view of his many duties, he simply could not undertake the care of parochial lovemaking.

"But she won't tell me why," Hopkins persisted. "I'd feel better about it if I only knew her reason. I've asked her time and again, and she only makes fun of me. Won't you ask her that much? Please, now, just as a friend of us both."

Ichabod hesitated. It was such a bother. "Yes, I'll ask her," he said, at the same time feeling angry with himself for saying that he would.

The next morning found Ichabod riding slowly along the shady summer lanes toward the Daves plantation and wondering the while why a woman couldn't be frank and outspoken in such matters and save her kindly disposed friends so much needless labor.

As he came near the house he saw Sally sitting on the low piazza, her workbasket beside her; bending over some bit of sewing in her hand, a picture framed in the green vines which grew over the porch, and Ichabod could not find it in his heart to blame Hopkins.

Sally saw him and stood up, dropping her work about her in pretty confusion.

"Thank you, father's not so sick that we should be bothering you," she said, coming down the first step to greet him.

"I didn't know he was sick at all," answered Ichabod, in honest surprise.

"He's a little sick," said Sally. "He's gone over to the river meadow now, but I couldn't think what else would bring you again so soon. Not but you're always welcome," she added, seeing Ichabod's evident embarrassment.

He dismounted and sat down on the broad piazza bench. He might as well get through with his fool's errand and be done with it, so he said:

"I've come on behalf of Hopkins."

Sally smiled in enjoyment of the situation, but she kept silent.

Evidently she wouldn't help him, so Ichabod continued. "He wants me to ask you why you won't marry him."

Sally hesitated and stroked her work with her needle.

"Do you think I ought to tell him, parson?" she asked.

"Yes, I do," said Ichabod, with parochial firmness.

"Will you promise to tell him if I explain my reason to you?" Sally asked, looking squarely at Ichabod.

"Yes," he answered, feeling much relieved and smiling back encouragement at the fair girl before him.

"Well," said Sally thoughtfully, "I think I'd be willing to tell you my reason; but, you see, it's not wholly my own. Suppose we leave it this way, I will think about it, and I will send you word what I decide, and we won't talk about it any more, please," she ended, rising.

Ichabod judged that he was expected to go, and so he took his leave. His visit was most unsatisfactory, but he had done what he could, and he was glad the business was ended, so far as he was concerned. He was sorry for Hopkins, poor chap, but perhaps he would be satisfied with Sally's reason. No doubt it was a good one, for the girl seemed very sensible, and so Ichabod rode back contentedly to the parsonage.

The next morning, as Ichabod was settling at his big table, Sally's little black boy brought him this note:

Reverend Sir—I would by frank in this business. I purpose to marry somebody else. See II Samuel, twelfth chapter, verse 7. With respect I am yours obediently.

SALLY DAVES.

Ichabod opened his Bible at the second book of Samuel, the twelfth chapter, and ran his finger down to the seventh verse and read, "And Nathan said unto David, thou art the man," and then Ichabod sat valiantly looking at the table for a long time.

"Miss Sally told me to fetch an answer," said the little black boy at his elbow.

"Tell your mistress that I will bring it over myself," said Ichabod.

HUNTING SEASON.

Dates Upon Which Various Game May Be Hunted in Pennsylvania.

The open season for hunting various kinds of game in Pennsylvania is fixed as follows by the game laws now in effect in this State:

Bear, unlimited, October 1 to January 1.

Deer, male with visible horns, one each season, November 15 to December 1.

Ruffed grouse, commonly called pheasants, five in one day, twenty in one week and fifty in one season, October 15 to December 1.

Hare or rabbit, ten in one day, Nov. 1 to Dec. 15.

Web-footed wild-fowl of all kinds, unlimited, September 1 to April 10.

Woodcock, ten in one day, twenty in one week and fifty in one season, Oct. 1 to Dec. 1.

Squirrel, fox, black and grey, six in one day of the combined kinds. Oct. 15 to December 1.

The starling, English sparrow, kingfisher, crow, raven, eagle, buzzard, crane, heron, bittern, coopers hawk, great horned owl, barred owl, red or pine squirrel, coon, woodchuck or ground hog, fox, wildcat, weasel, mink and skunk are not protected and may be killed at any time.

Pennsylvania Type C, Four Cylinder Touring Car, 1909, Five Passenger. Cost fully equipped, $3500.00. Will sell for half. Run less than 6,000 miles. Tires new. Overhauled and repainted at factory last winter. Address MELVILLE GILLETT, Aug. 25-tf Smethport, Pa.

—The badly mangled remains of an unknown colored man were discovered lying on the B., R. & P. railroad tracks, back of Grant's tannery, Ridgway, by the crew of a freight train, about 5 o'clock Wednesday morning of last week. There were no means by which to identify the body. The belief that the negro was a roustabout with or a follower of the Haag circus, and which passed through Ridgway on the B., R. & P. some time during Tuesday night, and that he fell from the train beneath the wheels and was crushed to death. The body had been dragged beneath the wheels and was crushed to death. The body had been dragged beneath the car wheels for a distance of eight or ten rods and pieces of it were scattered along the ties. One of the legs was severed, the arms cut off, and the body was nearly cut in two, the remains presenting a horrible spectacle. The circus people at DuBois were communicated with, but declared that none of their people were missing and insisted that they knew nothing of the dead man.

Edinboro Normal offers the best advantages to earnest students. The State pays bte tuition to prospective teachers. Send for special corcular and catalog. Fall session begins Sept. 6, 1910.

John F. Bigler, Prin.

NOTICE.

The following accounts of executors, administrators and guardians, having been settled in the office of the Register of Wills, the same will be presented for confirmation at the Orphans' Court, to be held at Smethport, in and for the County of McKean, in the State of Pennsylvania, on the first Monday of October, A. D. 1910.

First and final account of Norman H. Warfle, executor of the last Will and Testament of Ira Warfle, deceased.

First and final account of J. Q. Field, guardian of Fannie Sheakley, late minor child of Solomon R. Sheakley, deceased.

First, final and distribution account of Emma Larson, guardian of Maud Johnson, late minor child of Swan Johnson, deceased.

First, final and distribution account of Eugene Peake, administrator of the estate of Belle Belzel, deceased.

Final account of C. F. Haughney administrator of the estate of Bradner Riley, deceased.

First and final account of T. F. Connolly, Charles Given, Emma McEvoy and John A. McEvoy, executors of the last Will and Testament of John E. McEvoy, deceased.

First, final and distribution account of Harris Cohen, guardian of Neighton Nesselson, late minor child of Minnie Nesselson deceased.

First, final and distributive account of Peter Hansen, administrator of the estate of Carl John Karlson, deceased.

Final account of James A. Lindsey, administrator of the estate of Laura H. Sheehy, deceased.

First and final account of E. E. Buell, executor of the last Will and Testament of Maria K. Minaof, deceased.

First, final and distribution account of John Ansell, executor of the last Will and Testament of Bernard Ansell, deceased.

Final account of Nina E. Durham Crouch executrix of the last Will and Testament of John C. Durham, deceased.

First and final account of A. J. Entz, administrator of the estate of Thomas Thompson, deceased.

First and final account of Margaret Connell, administratrix of the estate of Peter Connell, deceased.

First and final account of Elzora Whitney, administratrix of the estate of F. B. Whitney, deceased.

JOHN E. EASTMAN, Register.

Smethport, Pa., September 3, 1910. Sept. 8-4t.

SHERIFF'S SALES.

BY VIRTUE of sundry writs of Fieri Facias, Levari Facias and Venditioni Exponas, Alias, Fieri Facias, Pluries Fieri Facias, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of McKean County, Pa., and to me directed, I will expose at public sale in the Court House, in the Borough of Smethport, on

MONDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1910,

at 1 p. m. the following several pieces of property:

1.

Defendant's interest in all that piece and parcel of land situate in the Borough of Port Allegany, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: BEGINNING at a point in the centre of Chestnut Street distant North sixty (60) degrees east one hundred and forty one and one half (141½) feet from the centre of Main Street; thence South thirty (30) degrees east seven and three tenths (7.3) rods to the north line of land late of Miles Rice, now Blackman; thence along the said line north sixty (60) degrees east one hundred thirty two and four tenths (132.4) feet more or less to the centre of Church street; thence along the centre of Church street north nineteen (19) degrees east to the centre of Chestnut street; thence along centre of same south sixty (60) degrees west one hundred and fifty five and five tenths (155.5) feet more or less to the place of beginning; being the same premises conveyed to John P. Reed and Phebe Reed by deed from Revy W. Reed, dated August 1st, 1901, and recorded in McKean County Deed Book Vol. No. 145 at page 347, etc.

EXCEPTING AND RESERVING THEREFROM THE FOLLOWING TWO (2) DESCRIBED PARCELS OR LOTS OF LAND:—

(1). Commencing at a point in the centre of Chestnut street at the north west corner of lot deeded to John P. Reed and Phebe Reed by Revy W. Reed; thence south thirty (30) degrees east along line of lands of W. J. Edgar seven and three tenths (7.3) rods to line of Blackman lot; thence north sixty (60) degrees east along lands of Blackman forty six feet more or less to a pin; thence north thirty (30) degrees west seven and three tenths (7.3) rods to the centre of Chestnut street; thence south sixty (60) degrees west forty six feet more or less to the place of beginning being the same premises contracted by John P. Reed and Phebe Reed to Charles Little, by contract dated July 16th, 1906.

(2). Commencing at a point in the centre of Chestnut street standing north sixty (60) degrees east forty six (46) feet from the northwest corner of land contracted to Charles Little by contract bearing date July 16, 1906; thence south thirty (30) degrees east along line of Little contract seven and three tenths (7.3) rods to line of Blackman land; thence north sixty (60) degrees east along line of Blackman land forty six (46) feet to a corner; thence north thirty (30) degrees west seven and three tenths (7.3) rods to the centre of Chestnut street; thence south sixty (60) degrees west forty six (46) feet to the place of beginning; being the same premises contracted by John P. Reed and Phebe Reed to Justus George and E. Blanche George by contract dated July 16th, 1906.

Improved and having thereon 1 two story frame dwelling house.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of John P. Reed and Phebe Reed at suit of Arthur G. Olmsted.

Thos. H. Morrison, Plaintiff's Attorney.

2.

Defendants' interest in all that certain parcel or lot of land situate in the sixth Ward of the City of Bradford, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Being Lot Number 10, fronting 134.25 feet on Mill street, as shown on the Mill Street Sewer Assessment Map as made by A. F. Hannon, City Engineer of the City of Bradford, said map being attached to the viewers' Report in the above entitled case on file in the Prothonotary's Office of said McKean County, at No. 158 October Term, 1906.

Improved and having thereon two one story frame houses.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Sarah Peterson, Abbie Peterson (now intermarried with Edward Dewey); and Sarah Peterson, Abbie Peterson, (now intermarried with Edward Dewey), Frank S. Peterson, George W. Peterson and Florence A. Newell, heirs at law of Helen Peterson, deceased, at suit of City of Bradford.

L. F. Schoonmaker, City Solicitor, Plaintiff's Attorney.

3.

Defendants' interest in all that certain piece, parcel or lot of land in the Borough of Kane, McKean County, and State of Pennsylvania, part of South Third No. 3167, being lot No. 111 Janeway Street, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a point in the North line of Janeway Street two hundred and fifty feet (250 ft.) Eastward of the Northeast corner of Janeway and Yarnell Streets; thence parallel to Yarnell street by lot 109 North twenty degrees west one hundred and forty feet (N. 20 degrees W. 140 ft.); thence parallel to Janeway street North seventy degrees east fifty feet (N. 70 degrees E. 50 ft.); thence by lot 113 South twenty degrees east one hundred and forty feet (S. 20 degrees E. 140 ft.) to the North line of Janeway Street; thence by the North line of Janeway Street (30 feet from the centre line thereof) south seventy degrees west fifty feet (S. 70 degrees W. 50 ft.) to the place of beginning, containing seven thousand (7000) square feet of land more or less and to be used only for the site for one dwelling house and the usual and customary outbuildings pertaining thereto.

Improved and having erected thereon one two story frame dwelling house.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Mrs. Ida C. Johnson and Frank Johnson at suit of Charles W. Johnson.

R. J. Campbell, Plaintiff's Attorney.

4.

Defendants' interest in all that village lot, plot, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the Borough of Eldred, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, and being lot Number (6) three, section "B" at the corner of "Mechanic and "Oak" Street) of the survey and plat of lands of Mary E. Borden in said Borough as plotted and surveyed by Robert King, bounded and described as follows, viz: Beginning at a stake in the line of Mechanic Street, the southwest corner of lands heretofore contracted to Josephine Cummings, running thence west along the line of said street to the corner of Oak street (8) eight rods; thence north along Oak street line (4) four rods to a post; thence east parallel with Mechanic street (8) rods to a post; thence south parallel with Oak street (4) four rods to the place of beginning, containing (32) thirty two square rods of land, strict measure, be the same more or less.

Also, all that Borough lot, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the Borough of Eldred, County and State aforesaid on the East side of Oak street, and being lot Number (2) two of section "B" of the said plot of lands of Mary E. Borden, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at the northwest corner of lot number (6) three of section "B" of said plot of lands of Mary E. Borden at a stake in the line of "Oak" street to contemplated street, so called, running thence east along the north line of the said No. "6" lot (said lot having been contracted to said Sebastian Lang, the 12th day of June, 1906) (8) eight rods to a post corner, the northeast corner of said Number "6" lot; thence north along lands contracted to Mrs. Josephine Cummings and lands of Mary E. Borden, (4) four rods to a post corner, thence west, parallel with said first line (8) eight rods to a post corner in the line of said contemplated street, thence south along the line of said contemplated street (4) four rods to the place of beginning, being rectangular lot (2), four rods by (8) eight rods and containing thirty two (32) square rods of land strict measure, be the same more or less.

Improved and having thereon erected three one story frame dwelling houses.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Sebastian Lang and Victorine Lang at suit of T. E. Baldauspenger.

Thos. H. Morrison, Plaintiff's Attorney.

5.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece, parcel or lot of land in Wetmore Township, McKean County and State of Pennsylvania; parts of Warrants Nos. 3467, bounded and described, as follows: Lot H of the Survey of 1867. Beginning in the Southeast corner of land late of F. J. Glatt in the North side of the Big Level road; thence by said land late of Glatt North 28 degrees 15 minutes East thirty-six 50-100 chains (36. 50 ch.) to the Northeast corner thereof; thence South 57 degrees 30 minutes East seven 91-100 chains (7.91ch) to the Watermill Road; thence by said Road South 32 degrees 30 minutes West forty-nine 80-100 chains (49.80 ch.) to the North side of Big Level Road; thence by said North side of road North 36 degrees 48 minutes West six 80-100 chains (6.80 ch.) North 28 degrees 48 minutes West three chains (3 ch.); North 38 degrees 48 minutes West four 30-100 (4.30 ch.) and North 42 degrees 56 minutes West eight 20-100 chains (8.20 ch.) to the place of beginning. Containing Sixty-three 88-100 Acres (63.88 A.) more or less. (As surveyed by H. T. Mason in A. D. 1869) the courses being given with the magnetic bearings of that year. Subject to such rights as may have been acquired in and to a certain one acre of said lot by the School Directors of Sergeant Township, If any such rights shall be found to exist. This agreement being made and accepted subject to all the reservations and exceptions in deed from Elizabeth D. Kane, dated July 5th, 1800, for these premises. Also all that piece, parcel or lot of land situate in Sergeant (now Wetmore), township, McKean Co., Pa., bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a point in the Northerly boundary of the State Board leading from Kane to Smethport, seventeen perches from the northwest corner of the fifty acres of land of A. Johns Kobiquiant lying in the northeasterly side of said State Road, and running thence by the said State Road south fifty three and one half degrees East ten perches to a post; thence north thirty-six and one-half degrees, eight perches to a post; thence north fifty three and one half degrees west ten perches to a post; thence south thirty six and one half degrees west eight perches to the place of beginning. Containing one-half acre of land, more or less. Being the same lot of land which was conveyed to the grantors herein by Wetmore Township School District by Deed dated November 14th, 1904.

Reserving from out of the last described piece of land of one half acre, to Johanna Norlin one half of any oil or gas that said second party may produce therefrom.

Having thereon erected one two story frame dwelling house and several small outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of E. C. Anderson at suit of Henry Norlin and Johanna Norlin.

Huey & Hubbard, Plaintiffs' Attorneys.

WM. H. MORRISON, Sheriff.

Smethport, Pa., September 14, 1910.

NOTICE IN DIVORCE.

No. 84, February Term, 1910.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss:—THE COMMONWEALTH of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said County, greeting:

Whereas Walter E. Worrell, on the 20th day of Jan'y, 1910, prefer his petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said County, praying for the causes therein set forth he might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Hildred I. Worrell.

We therefore command you, the said Hildred I. Worrell that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean on the first Monday of October, next, to answer the petition or libel of Hildred I. Worrell and show cause if any you have, why the said Walter E. Worrell, your husband, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

WM. H. MORRISON, Sheriff.

Smethport, Pa., September 7, 1910.

E. R. Mays & Son, Libellant's Attorneys

NOTICE IN DIVORCE.

No. 77, February Term, 1910.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss:—THE COMMONWEALTH of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said County, greeting:

Whereas, Michael F. Scanlon, on the 21st day of Jan'y, 1910, prefer his petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said County, praying for the causes therein set forth he might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Agnes Caleath Scanlon.

We therefore command you, the said Agnes Caleath Scanlon, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean on the first Monday of October, next, to answer the petition or libel of Michael F. Scanlon and show cause if any you have, why the said Michael F. Scanlon, your husband, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

WM. H. MORRISON, Sheriff.

Smethport, Pa., September 7, 1910.

T. H. Morrison, Libellant's Attorney.

NOTICE IN DIVORCE.

No. 66, February Term, 1910.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss:—THE COMMONWEALTH of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said County, greeting:

Whereas, Perry L. Evans, on the 17th day of Jan'y, 1910, prefer his petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said County, praying for the causes therein set forth he might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Agnes M. Evans.

We therefore command you, the said Agnes M. Evans, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean on the first Monday of October, next, to answer the petition or libel of Perry L. Evans and show cause if any you have, why the said Perry L. Evans, your husband, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

WM. H. MORRISON, Sheriff.

Smethport, Pa., September 7, 1910.

C. W. Catlin Libellant's Attorney.

NOTICE IN DIVORCE.

No. 150, June Term, 1906.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss:—THE COMMONWEALTH of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said County, greeting:

Whereas, Mary Burdick, on the 20th day of April, 1906, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said County, praying for the causes therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Henry Burdick.

We therefore command you, the said Henry Burdick, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean on the first Monday of October, next, to answer the petition or libel of Mary Burdick and show cause if any you have, why the said Mary Burdick, your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

WM. H. MORRISON, Sheriff.

Smethport, Pa., September 7, 1910.

C. W. Catlin Libellant's Attorney.

NOTICE IN DIVORCE.

No. 7, February Term, 1910.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss:—THE COMMONWEALTH of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said County, greeting:

Whereas Sherman P. Button, on the 13th day of Dec., 1909, prefer his petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said County, praying for the causes therein set forth he might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, May L. Button.

We therefore command you, the said May L. Button, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean on the first Monday of October, next, to answer the petition or libel of Sherman P. Button and show cause if any you have, why the said Sherman P. Button, your husband, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

WM. H. MORRISON, Sheriff.

Smethport, Pa., September 7, 1910.

C. W. Catlin Libellant's Attorney.

PROPOSED AMENDMENTS TO THE CONSTITUTION SUBMITTED TO THE CITIZENS OF THIS COMMONWEALTH FOR THEIR APPROVAL OR REJECTION, BY THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY OF THE COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA, AND PUBLISHED BY ORDER OF THE SECRETARY OF THE COMMONWEALTH, IN PURSUANCE OF ARTICLE XVIII OF THE CONSTITUTION.

Number One.

A CONCURRENT RESOLUTION.

Proposing an amendment to section twenty-six of article five of the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

Resolved (If the Senate concur), That the following amendment to section twenty-six of article five of the Constitution of Pennsylvania be, and the same is hereby, proposed, in accordance with the eighteenth article thereof:—

That section 26 of Article V., which reads as follows: "Section 26. All laws relating to courts shall be general and of uniform operation, and the organization, jurisdiction, and powers of all courts of the same class or grade, so far as regulated by law, and the force and effect of the process and judgments of such courts, shall be uniform; and the General Assembly is hereby prohibited from creating other courts to exercise the powers vested by this Constitution in the judges of the Courts of Common Pleas and Orphans' Courts," be amended so that the same shall read as follows:—

Section 26. All laws relating to courts shall be general and of uniform operation, and the organization, jurisdiction, and powers of all courts of the same class or grade, so far as regulated by law, and the force and effect of the process and judgments of such courts, shall be uniform; but, notwithstanding any provisions of this Constitution, the General Assembly shall have full power to establish new courts, from time to time, as the same may be needed in any city or county, and to prescribe the powers and jurisdiction thereof, and to increase the number of judges in any courts now existing or hereafter created, or to reorganize the same, or to vest in other courts the jurisdiction theretofore exercised by courts not of record, and to abolish the same wherever it may be deemed necessary for the orderly and efficient administration of justice.

A true copy of Resolution No. 1.

ROBERT McAFEE,

Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Number Two.

RESOLUTION.

Proposing an amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, so as to eliminate the requirement of payment of taxes as a qualification of the right to vote.

Resolved (If the House of Representatives concur), That the following amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania be, and the same is hereby, proposed, in accordance with the eighteenth article thereof:

That section one of article eight be amended by striking out the fourth numbered paragraph thereof, so that the said section shall read as follows:

Section 1. Every male citizen twenty-one years of age, possessing the following qualifications, shall be entitled to vote at all elections, subject however to such laws requiring and regulating the registration of electors as the General Assembly may enact.

First. He shall have been a citizen of the United States at least one month.

Second. He shall have resided in the State one year (or, if having previously been a qualified elector or native-born citizen of the State, he shall have removed therefrom and returned, then six months), immediately preceding the election.

Third. He shall have resided in the election district where he shall offer to vote at least two months immediately preceding the election.

A true copy of Resolution No. 2.

ROBERT McAFEE,

Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Number Three.

A JOINT RESOLUTION.

Proposing an amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, so as to consolidate the courts of common pleas of Allegheny County.

Section 1. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, That the following amendment to the Constitution of Pennsylvania be, and the same is hereby, proposed, in accordance with the eighteenth article thereof:—

That section six of article five be amended, by striking out the said section, and inserting in place thereof the following:

Section 6. In the county of Philadelphia all the jurisdiction and powers now vested in the district courts and courts of common pleas, subject to such changes as may be made by this Constitution or by law, shall be in Philadelphia vested in five distinct and separate courts of equal and coordinate jurisdiction, composed of three judges each. The said courts in Philadelphia shall be designated respectively as the court of common pleas number one, number two, number three, number four, and number five, but the number of said courts may be by law increased, from time to time, and shall be in like manner designated by successive numbers. The number of judges in any of said courts, or in any county where the establishment of an additional court may be authorized by law, may be increased, from time to time, and whenever such increase shall amount in the whole to three, such three judges shall compose a distinct and separate court as aforesaid, which shall be numbered as aforesaid. In Philadelphia all suits shall be instituted in the said courts of common pleas without designating the number of the said court, and the several courts shall distribute and apportion the business among them in such manner as shall be provided by rules of court, and each court, to which any suit shall be thus assigned, shall have exclusive jurisdiction thereof, subject to change of venue, as shall be provided by law.

In the county of Allegheny all the jurisdiction and powers now vested in the several numbered courts of common pleas shall be vested in one court of common pleas, composed of all the judges in commission in said courts. Such jurisdiction and powers shall extend to all proceedings at law and in equity which shall have been instituted in the several numbered courts, and shall be subject to such changes as may be made by law, and subject to change of venue as provided by law. The president judge of said court shall be selected as provided by law. The number of judges in said court may be by law increased from time to time. This amendment shall take effect on the first day of January succeeding its adoption.

A true copy of Resolution No. 3.

ROBERT McAFEE,

Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Number Four.

A JOINT RESOLUTION.

Proposing an amendment to section eight, article nine, of the Constitution of Pennsylvania.

Section 1. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, That the following is proposed as an amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in accordance with the provisions of the eighteenth article thereof:—

Amendment to Article Nine, Section Eight.

Section 1. Amend section eight, article nine, of the Constitution of Pennsylvania, which reads as follows:—

"Section 8. The debt of any county, city, borough, township, school district, or other municipality or incorporated district, except as herein provided, shall never exceed seven per centum upon the assessed value of the taxable property therein, nor shall any such municipality or district incur any new debt, or increase its indebtedness to an amount exceeding two per centum upon such assessed valuation of property; without the assent of the electors thereof at a public election in such manner as shall be provided by law; but any city, the debt of which now exceeds seven per centum of such assessed valuation, may be authorized by law to increase the same three per centum, in the aggregate, at any one time, upon such valuation," so as to read as follows:—

Section 8. The debt of any county city, borough, township, school district, or other municipality or incorporated district, except as herein provided, shall never exceed seven per centum upon the assessed value of the taxable property therein, nor shall any such municipality or district incur any new debt, or increase its indebtedness to an amount exceeding two per centum upon such assessed valuation of property, without the assent of the electors thereof at a public election in such manner as shall be provided by law; but any city, the debt of which now exceeds seven per centum of such assessed valuation, may be authorized by law to increase the same three per centum, in the aggregate, at any one time, upon such valuation, except that any debt or debts, hereinafter incurred by the city and county of Philadelphia for the construction and development of subways for transit purposes, or for the construction of wharves and docks, or the reclamation of land to be used in the construction of a system of wharves and docks, as public improvements, owned or to be owned by said city and county of Philadelphia, and which shall yield to the city and county of Philadelphia current net revenue in excess of the interest on said debt or debts and of the annual installments necessary for the cancellation of said debt or debts, may be excluded in ascertaining the power of the city and county of Philadelphia to become otherwise indebted: Provided, That a sinking fund for their cancellation shall be established and maintained.

A true copy of Joint Resolution No. 4.

ROBERT McAFEE,

Secretary of the Commonwealth.

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Boys' and Children's Suits.

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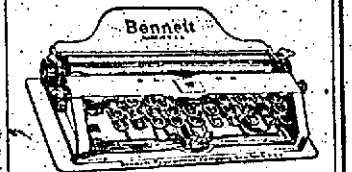

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Thomas H. Morrison.

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Smethport, - - - - Penn'a

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JAMES McGUIRE, Prop'r

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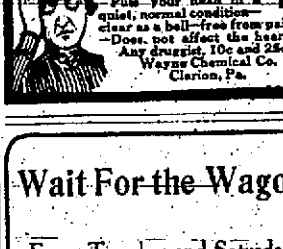
Children! Children!! My! what a noise!

But it's not the children—it's your head

ANTI-ACHE



"Cures headache in a flash." Soothes and quiets. Puts your head in a quiet, normal condition—clear as a bell—free from pain—Does not affect the heart. Any druggist, 10c and 25c. Wayne Chemical Co. Clarion, Pa.

Wait For the Wagon

Every Tuesday and Saturday

Or telephone 149 or 40f, when you are in need of some good fresh fruit and vegetables.

Fine line for Easter—Such as Strawberries, Cucumbers, celery, etc., we will always have reasonable truck.

Watch this Space Next Week, I Can Save you Money.

C. H. Gleason